

MISS MAY YOHE

WRITES

"I have tried your NEIGELINE and find it excellent."

—TOMORROW,
(Signed) "MAY A. YOHE."

NEIGELINE

IS THE

PEERLESS PREPARATION FOR

THE SKIN.

KEEPING IT LIKE LOVELY VELVET IN COLD

OR HOT WEATHER.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

OF FIVE Pds. 2s. 2d. 2s. 6d. 2s. 4d. from
EDWARD ASPINAL,
41, BATHSOME PLACE, LONDON, W.

The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

No. 712.—ONE PENNY. [Registered at the
G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

LONDON, SUNDAY, JUNE 2, 1895.

Publishing Offices, MILFORD LANE,
Advertising " ARUNDEL STREET, } STRAND, W.C.

SECOND EDITION.
THE "PEOPLE" OFFICE,
Saturday Morning.

[COPYRIGHT STRICTLY RESERVED.]

NOTE.—This Narrative is the exclusive property of, and can only appear in, "THE PEOPLE."

THE ENTIRE LIFE
AND
FULL CONFESSION

OF
ARTHUR ORTON,
THE
TICHBORNE CLAIMANT.
[WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.]

HIS REMARKABLE LIFE
AND
ASTOUNDING REVELATIONS

SUMMARY OF PARTS I. AND II.
In the instalments of his confession which have appeared in "The People" for the last two weeks, Arthur Orton has given an account of his early life and of his wanderings in America and Australia, bringing the circumstances relating to the Tichborne claim down to his departure from Wagga Wagga. It appears that he first suggested he was Sir Roger Tichborne in order to hoax a fellow-butcher in Wagga Wagga who had shown him the advertisement of Lady Tichborne seeking information concerning her lost son. At the time he was as ignorant of the Tichbornes as the proverbial babe unborn, but the lawyer Gibbes persisted in affirming an identity, which Orton for a long while stoutly denied, and it was not until after Gibbes had taken upon himself to write to Lady Tichborne that Orton was prevailed upon also to send her a letter. He left Wagga Wagga ostensibly to visit England and prosecute his claim to the estates, but to escape from the position into which he had fallen, Orton having collected all the money he could get from ready sympathisers, really intended taking ship to Panama, where he hoped to lose his identity and hear no more of the Tichbornes.

COPY OF SWEORN AFFIDAVIT MADE
BY ARTHUR ORTON BEFORE A
COMMISSIONER FOR OATHS.

I, ARTHUR ORTON, of _____, in the County of London, make oath and say as follows:—
1.—The statements and facts in the manuscript now produced and shown to me and marked A, giving a complete account of my life from 1844 down to the present time, together with the whole of the circumstances which induced me to lay claim to the Tichborne Estates, are absolutely true and correct in every particular.

Arthur Orton.

Sworn at _____, in the county of London, this 9th April, 1895, before me,
C. WILLIAM INMAN,
A Commissioner for Oaths,
St. Martin's House, 22, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

PART III.
THE CONFESSION CONTINUED.
ORTON'S VISIT TO PARIS.

INTERVIEW WITH AND RECOGNITION
BY LADY TICHBORNE.



THE DOWAGER LADY TICHBORNE.
(From "The Graphic" of Feb. 17, 1874.)

I went straight to the Metropolitan Hotel in Pitt-street. Stephen Butts, the landlord, was the man from whom I rented some ground in Wagga Wagga. I did not give my name at first, but waited to see the landlord. I told him that if any letters (and I was expecting some from England) came for Sir Roger they were for me. The following day the papers announced that Sir Roger had arrived in Sydney, and was staying at the Metropolitan on his way to England. On this day also a letter was brought me from Mr. Turville, the Governor of Sydney's private secretary. Turville was one of the executors to the will appointed by Sir James Francis Tichborne in place of Vincent Gosse, was staying at the Metropolitan Hotel, a

number of well-to-do people called to see and congratulate me.

RECOGNISED BY GILFOYLE, THE TICHBORNE GARDENER.

One person more than any other did so, and very frequently. This was a man named Gilfoyle, who had been gardener in the service of the family at Tichborne, and who happened to be living in Sydney at the time, and knew Sir Roger very well. He came to see me and recognised me at once as Sir Roger from conversation I had with him about the family more than anything else; but before I left Sydney, the Catholic clergy had persuaded him to change his opinion. I also saw the priests at the hotel, but as I would not listen to their exhortations, they advised Gilfoyle to turn against me, which he eventually did. Gilfoyle had previously written to Lady Tichborne stating that he had seen me, and that he was convinced that I was Sir Roger.

GIBBES STILL FINANCES HIM.

Gibbes came in a few days to finance me further, which he did. He got Levi and Delisi, merchants of Sydney, to lend me \$200; he got also \$200 off of Thomson and Giles; and \$200 from a Mrs. Wood. She was the widow of a man who had a large second-hand furniture shop in Pitt-street. All these people lent me money, for which I gave them bills upon Drummond and Co. in London. I didn't know Drummonds, but I had heard them mentioned, and that was the only bankers I knew in London, with the exception of the Bank of England. I gave Gibbes \$20 for his trouble of getting me the money. I remained in Sydney from June till September 2nd, when I sailed in the s.s. Rakai for Panama. I was living at the Metropolitan all the time, and was living pretty fast, going about for pleasure and riding and driving.

MEETS WITH BOGLE.

I knew that Bogle was Sir Edward Doughty Tichborne's old black servant. Sir Edward Tichborne, but Miss Brownlow, a distant connection, dying in that year, left him the whole of the property under the proviso that he took the name of Doughty instead of Tichborne, and used that name in future, and in 1864, when his elder brother Sir Henry Tichborne met his death by falling off his horse in Waterlane, at the back of Tichborne Park, Sir Edward then became the baronet. From a painting in the possession of Mr. Iles, of 150, Bungarham-road, S.W.



BOGLE.
(Sir Edward's servant.)

I made the acquaintance of a good many people in Sydney, among them that of Sir John Taylor, the governor's aide-de-camp. I was frequently invited out to lunch and dinner, but I always declined as I didn't care about that sort of thing. Whilst in Sydney I was let into a secret that the Government of New South Wales were about to build a new post office facing the Metropolitan, and that the hotel would have to come down. The hotel being for sale, I bid for it, and offered bills in payment of the purchase money. I did not take possession of the hotel, and was not to do so until the bills were met. At Bogle's suggestion I gave him a bill for \$200 for three months, which he got cashed, in return for which he gave me his bill for \$1,000 for 12 months. About 10 days before I left Sydney, Gibbes came to see me off, and I gave him \$20, but he did not negotiate any more money for me.

SAILED FOR AMERICA AS SIR ROGER.

I sailed from Sydney in the s.s. Rakai on the 2nd September. I had then about \$2000 in gold with me, which I brought from the Union Bank, and I booked my passage to Panama as Sir Roger Tichborne and the wife as Lady Tichborne. Nobody came to see us off, and there was no demonstration of any kind. The vessel was bound for Panama, and my intention was when I reached there to go on to California. I made myself known as Sir Roger Tichborne to the people on board, amongst whom were Mr. Francis Sullivan, the Minister for Railways in Victoria. Having met him years previous at the Bendigo diggings he recognised me. We became great chums on the passage home. He was alone, and was making his way to America. There was on board also Captain Vine Hall, the manager of the Panama New Zealand Steamboat Company, the company the vessel belonged to. There were 50 first-class passengers on board. I told Sullivan during the voyage that I was going to England to claim my estates—I meant, of course, the Tichborne estates. I asked him to come and see me when he came to England, and gave him my address at Tichborne, but he said he did not think that he should ever be in England again. He was an Irishman. Nothing, however, of any importance occurred on the voyage home, and we arrived at Panama after touching at New Zealand, where we were delayed for two hours owing to rough weather. In about three weeks time from that we got to Panama.

ARRIVED AT PANAMA.

I never made a note of any incident in connection with this matter in my life; in fact, I wasn't so foolish as to do so. Bogle thoroughly believed that I was Sir Roger. He used to converse very freely with me about the family, giving me the whole history of it, which enabled me to converse with others. Singularly enough, although I had never seen Bogle before, he recognised me at once, believing that I was the young man that went away. He believed so strongly in me that he wrote to Lady Tichborne stating that he had met me, and that I really was Sir Roger. He wrote to several other people to the same effect in England, and poor Bogle finally lost his pension of \$20 a year. When Mr. Turville came to the hotel he didn't ask me if I was Sir Roger, but took that for granted. He asked me about the different members of the family, and what sort of lady my mother was. From what Bogle told me, I was able to tell him all about this, and he went away quite satisfied that I was Sir Roger. My interview with Turville lasted about a couple of hours. The second day I was in Sydney I went to the Australian Joint Stock Bank, and got the draft for \$200 cashed, but he would not cash it without I put "Bart." at the end of my name, so I had to put it, and that is what I got into such a row in court over during the trial. In consequence of the statement in the papers that Sir Roger was going to trick me, and that was why I nego-

tiated the bill at Panama. The result of this transaction was that Butts was subsequently sued on the bill, and had to pay.

Finding that I could not get away from the passengers at the hotel without exposing myself, I thought it would be very silly to do that so I made up my mind to sail in the s.s. Henry Chancy for New York, which I did thinking that I should be able to get from there by the overland route to California.

PROCEEDS TO NEW YORK.

We reached New York in eight days from the start, and when I arrived there I again fell in with Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Jones, the manager for Gordon and Gotch, the well-known stationers. They never left me, and I found that it was absolutely impossible for me to get away from them. I put up at the Clarendon Hotel in New York, and so did Mr. Sullivan. In those days the Clarendon was perhaps the best, if not one of the best, hotels in New York city. All the way home from Sydney I went in the name of Sir Roger Tichborne, and never used any other name after I left Sydney. While in New York, where I stayed a month, I got to know a Mr. Galway, a provision merchant in New York, who was a friend of Mr. Jones'. Later on Galway lent me on my bill for 700 dollars for three months.

VISITS WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, AND PHILADELPHIA.

Whilst I was in New York I seized the opportunity to go to Washington to have a look at the Capitol, and a thing occurred there which I don't think would occur in England. I was shown all over the Capitol, and also taken into the Chamber of Congress, which interested me. When I was coming away from the Chamber of Congress I offered the attendant, who had shown me all over it, and explained everything to me, I did, but he declined it saying that the Government paid him for the service he had rendered me. When I left Washington I went on to Baltimore and Philadelphia, and after visiting both those cities I went back to New York. A singular thing occurred to the vessel which I went by. The second passage after I had crossed in the Chancy that she made was burnt at sea with some hundreds of passengers on board. After returning from Philadelphia to New Jersey and crossing the ferry to New York, we journeyed in safety.

THE CHANCY BURNED AT SEA.

When I woke up the next morning, and was having my breakfast, I heard that the s.s. Chancy had been burnt to the water's edge, and that over 60 persons, and not several hundred, as I had previously heard, had either been drowned or burnt to death. When I got back to New York I again met Sullivan, and we remained together up to the time of my leaving New York, on the 10th December, 1866. I sailed from New York in the s.s. Cella. I did not raise any more money before I left New York, and when I sailed from there for England I had about \$200 in my possession. Sullivan and Jones both gave me off from New York in the Cella. We were living pretty fast, going about for pleasure and riding and driving.

LIVE IN SYDNEY.

I made the acquaintance of a good many people in Sydney, among them that of Sir John Taylor, the governor's aide-de-camp. I was frequently invited out to lunch and dinner, but I always declined as I didn't care about that sort of thing. Whilst in Sydney I was let into a secret that the Government of New South Wales were about to build a new post office facing the Metropolitan, and that the hotel would have to come down. The hotel being for sale, I bid for it, and offered bills in payment of the purchase money. I did not take possession of the hotel, and was not to do so until the bills were met.

At Bogle's suggestion I gave him a bill for \$200 for three months, which he got cashed, in return for which he gave me his bill for \$1,000 for 12 months. About 10 days before I left Sydney, Gibbes came to see me off, and I gave him \$20, but he did not negotiate any more money for me.

BOGLE RECOGNISED HIM.

Bogle recognised me at once, and said he had no doubt in his mind who I was. I sent him into my private room with my servant.

I didn't know Bogle from Adam, but I had learnt about the Tichborne family in Burke's Peerage, which I saw at a library at Gould-bourne, which enabled me to converse with him about the different members of the family, and to ask him how they were when he last saw them. Even after Bogle had recognised me as Sir Roger I had no idea as to what I was going to do. I had a long interview with Bogle which subsequently got into the papers at great length in almost every paper throughout the colony. What appeared in the papers was an account of my interview with Bogle.

STILL PUMPING.

Of course, I got a great deal out of Bogle. I was pumping him all the time as to the names and habits and customs of the various members of the family, and, indeed, every mortal thing about them. Bogle was a slave lad when Mr. Edward Tichborne first had him. Mr. Edward was a manager for a large sugar plantation in Jamaica, and Bogle was a little slave lad when he brought him to England to wait upon him. Bogle remained with him to the time of his death, and always stood behind his chair at meals. Although I got a lot of information out of Bogle, I did not make a note of anything that he told me, but trusted to my memory.

ARRIVED IN ENGLAND.

We arrived in the Victoria Docks on Christmas Day, 1866, about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. After clearing our luggage, which was somewhat numerous, and occupied some considerable time, I, my wife, child, and the nursemaid chartered a four-wheeled cab, and I told the driver to drive us to Ford's Hotel, in Manchester-street.

ARRIVED IN ENGLAND.

On the morning following my arrival in Paris, Lady Tichborne sent her Irish male servant Cohen round to my hotel to inquire if Sir Roger had arrived, and le Bass told him that he had. About an hour afterwards Lady Tichborne came round to my hotel to see me. It was about 10 o'clock in the morning when she called. I got up to breakfast that morning, but after the meal I became very ill. The real cause of my illness I cannot thoroughly explain, but it must have been due to the fact that I was over excited at the prospect of being confronted with a lady whom I did not know. I was really taken very ill, indeed, and I went to my bedroom which adjoined my private suite of apartments. Feeling very ill I laid down on the bed in my clothes. Le Bass came into me, and told me that Lady Tichborne had arrived. I said, "All right, I am quite ready to receive her," but Lady Tichborne entered the bed-room accompanied by Holmes and Le Bass.

PROSPECT OF MEETING LADY TICHBORNE MAKES HIM ILL.

On the morning following my arrival in Paris, Lady Tichborne sent her Irish male servant Cohen round to my hotel to inquire if Sir Roger had arrived, and le Bass told him that he had. About an hour afterwards Lady Tichborne came round to my hotel to see me. It was about 10 o'clock in the morning when she called. I got up to breakfast that morning, but after the meal I became very ill. The real cause of my illness I cannot thoroughly explain, but it must have been due to the fact that I was over excited at the prospect of being confronted with a lady whom I did not know. I was really taken very ill, indeed, and I went to my bedroom which adjoined my private suite of apartments. Feeling very ill I laid down on the bed in my clothes. Le Bass came into me, and told me that Lady Tichborne had arrived. I said, "All right, I am quite ready to receive her," but Lady Tichborne entered the bed-room accompanied by Holmes and Le Bass.

HIS FIRST INTERVIEW AND RECOGNITION.

I was lying on the bed with my face to the wall, and in that position my back would be to Lady Tichborne. She was in the room some minutes before I knew she was there. When she came in I heard Holmes say, "Sir Roger, your mother is here." Of course when I turned over and slid down, my legs resting on the side of the bed. She looked at me, and then came forward and kissed me, and said, "Oh, Roger, I am so glad to see you." She was full of emotion and seemed very much affected. Holmes got her a chair, and she sat down alongside of me, and we conversed together. She could see that I was really very ill, and she asked me what was the matter with me. I said I did not know what it was. My head was as red as a turkey cock's, and the blood seemed to be rushing up to my head which she noticed. She was very kind and attentive to me, and we chatted together very freely indeed, but I don't think that the conversation which

MYRTLE GROVE,

TOBACCO

AND

CIGARETTES

—COOL, SWEET, FRAGRANT.

TADDEY and CO. LONDON.

passed between us on this occasion was very important.

HIS ILLNESS.

She could see that I was really very ill, which was perfectly true, and she did not therefore bother me with any business or

matters of detail, and as far as I remember

the most important thing that she said to me on this day was that she would send for

a doctor for me. She then went and sat down at the table by the side of my bed, and wrote two notes which she despatched by messenger to the doctor's. She then begged me to keep very quiet, and suggested that I should lie down on the bed again, which I did. My face would then be towards her. She sat on a chair by the side of my bed, and continued to converse with me. When the doctor arrived they examined me, and ordered me some hot water and mustard to be brought and put in a bath and told me to put my feet in it, which I did. Two medical men came, and they both agreed that this should be done, and they ordered me to keep in bed. Whilst Lady Tichborne was with me she appeared very affectionate, and she showed her appreciation of me by kissing me frequently.

LADY TICHBORNE KISSES HIM.

I should think she kissed me about every five minutes on the cheek. They ordered me to bed, and while I was undressing she went into my private sitting room on the same floor. When I was in bed she came back into my bed-room again, and she appeared very much concerned indeed about my illness. She was very attentive to me, indeed, and she remained with me the whole of that day until 10 o'clock at night, she having her meals in my private sitting room, in the next room on the same floor. Lady Tichborne was staying in the Rue du Maitre. In the course of the day she conversed with me very freely indeed, and she asked me to tell her all about my life in Australia and other parts of the world. She also asked me how I had been getting on, and what I had been doing. She inquired further whether I had got the \$200 she sent me out to Sydney, and I told her I had not as I had left before it arrived. She further told me that she had been in the habit of allowing Alfred (Sir Roger's brother) who was a baby then, \$20 a week, but now that you have come home, of course I shall allow you the same sum." She accordingly did so, and this she continued

CIGARETTE PAPERS.
BY JOSEPH HATTON.

That Other Little Story. "Curious, the difference between judges," said Toole, "but why you come to think of it? I suppose it isn't curious at all. Every man is different from every other man—that is to say, the greatest wonder of all creation—is why not judges? But it was this: When the Claimant was being tried and Mr. Justice Hawkins was the judge, I went into court. A very gracious gentleman is Mr. Justice Hawkins—he saw me and sent an usher to find me a place. I had to pass Orion—as he not confesses himself, and I never had any doubt who he was—and he said in my hearing, 'There goes Toole to give Hawkins lesson in law.' The judge heard it too. I believe, which made his little attention to me all the more marked. The Waggs Waggs butcher didn't cut much of a figure that day; I suppose he wanted to show off a bit, and often when a man is anxious to show off he does it. Well, when the great banquet was given to Irving—Sir Henry now, by the way, and a very proper monsieur—wouldn't have had much if he'd made him a peer. Lord Coleridge, you know, was in the chair. His lordship is committed on the question of who should propose his health, was very complimentary to me, and said as this was an actor's function, a great public tribute to a great actor would like to have his health proposed by me. Well, it rather bothered me for a little while, we such a swell affair, and the Lord Chief Justice so high a dignitary. When the time came, however, I was there, but somehow I rather put my foot in it. Lord Chief Justice Coleridge hadn't the sense of humour that is characteristic of Mr. Justice Hawkins. In the course of my few remarks I said would my auditors be surprised to learn that when Orion was being tried I had the compliment of a kindly recognition in court from both the judges who were in that famous case. When Lord Coleridge was on the bench he saw me trying to get a seat—the trial interested me very much—and he sent his son to offer me a place on the bench. It was very kind of the illustrious judge, and his son piloted me to a seat not too near his lordship, but just near enough. I need hardly say, for me to give Lord Coleridge some very valuable judicial advice, which I have no doubt helped him to come to a proper judgment in a very difficult case. I said a little more nonsense of this kind—a low comedian has privileges, you know—which I expected Lord Coleridge to understand. The audience did, you will remember, laugh heartily, but his lordship didn't. He smiled in a deprecating kind of way, and when he replied to the toast took occasion to say that he had no recollection whatever of the incident which Mr. Toole had mentioned in connection with a famous trial. You couldn't exactly have knocked me down with a feather, but I felt like a man who has invited his friends to some fireworks and has only succeeded in letting off a very damp squib. He was a fine old judge for all that, though he wasn't a humorist. Many judges have been humorists, have they not? Mr. Justice Hawkins is my idea of a perfect judge, fearless, manly, keen, a man of the world, generous where he can be, and merciful, strong when he should be, and with a lively sense of fun; not that I wish to disparage any other great legal dignitary, but it often occurred to me in reference to Lord Coleridge—who I greatly admired—that if you want a comedian to propose your health you should be prepared for a bit of comedy license, eh?"

Actors and Others.

The author is jealous of the actor. Not only the author. Celebrities outside authorship squirm at his popularity. He certainly does "lav over" every other celebrity in public estimation. He is in England a sublimated Pascarel. Everybody knows him. Everybody delights in paying him attention. The newspapers chronicle his comings and goings with admiring particularity. At great feasts he occupies the highest seat. He shares in public recognition the honours of royalty, and on the stage overshadows the name of the most famous writer whose characters he may be impersonating. Why, the smallest actor on the programme has his name printed in larger letters than mine." I once heard a famous dramatist remark by way of emphasising the ascendancy of the actor; and hardly a single author will add, acting into the privilege of recognition except among the humbler of the humbler. M. Daudet was "saddened" by Westminster Abbey to see memorials of actors there, including Kemble, Garrick and Siddons, because they are inferior to the great creators like Dickens, Tennyson, and others." He admires Irving, but he wouldn't put him in Westminster Abbey. If Irving had written that trifling called "A Story of Waterloo," instead of stage-managing it and giving flesh and blood and life to Conan Doyle's clever sketch, I suppose he would be considered entitled to a place in the Abbey. One is in no hurry to see that question settled, and I don't suppose it is a matter that troubles Mr. Irving. In the meantime it is pleasant to welcome among the titled men of the nation the leading actor, the leading war correspondent, and a foremost novelist. The tribute to the famous "Pen of the 'Times'" comes very late in the day, but tardy justice is better than nothing. Just at the moment when the question of the exclusion of actors from royal levees was being discussed, the stage obtained national recognition in the knighting of Sir Henry Irving. The State honours itself in such an addition to its list of knights; but the official "ban" still rests upon the actor. It is, however, considerably modified in the honour conferred upon Henry Irving, not perhaps so much in his capacity as an actor as in spite of it.

Stanley the Married Man.

There are no fixed stars in the firmament of celebrities. The power is not given to any one to hold the permanent attention of the public. Mr. H. M. Stanley is no exception. When he appeared intermittently he drew the eyes of the world in his direction. When he disappeared the world was interested in the possibility of his total eclipse. His reappearances were events in the history of travel and literature. Now that he has become a fixed star, he is only one among many. Stanley the citizen, Stanley the married man, Stanley the candidate for Parliament, is in the general estimation a very different person to Stanley the pioneer, Stanley fighting climates and savages, Stanley combating geographies problems, Stanley founding new States. But we know so little of his training

for the great work he has done in the world that the history of his earliest adventures should possess a special charm of its own, and his two volumes just published by Sampson Low, Marston, and Company, are entertaining and instructive reading. "My Early Travels and Adventures," complete the records of his remarkable career, and the Stanely library can be complete without them. There is something very charming in the relationship of publisher and author in the case of Edward Marston and H. M. Stanley. Marston not only published his first book, but acted as his amanuensis in Egypt, and may almost be said to have been his collaborator. Marston's story of how Stanley wrote his masterpiece is a notable chapter in the history of publishing. It was not necessary to Stanley's fame that Marston should believe in him as Sampson Low's faith in Blackmore was to a greater extent necessary to the making of "Lorna Doone," but the devotion of Low to Blackmore and the devotion of Marston to Stanley are pleasant instances of the friendships that do now and then exist between author and publisher. Introductory to his other fascinating books of travel, Stanley's two new volumes are an agreeable novelty.

Young Men and Maidens. There are several manufacturers of jokes in New York and Chicago. Here are a few of the latest examples sent me by an industrious collector: "You don't hear much mention such a fuss as we do about their ancestry," said Miss Prue to Miss Wister Vandam. "Why should they?" she replied, "they haven't the ghost of a chance of marrying a foreign nobleman." "Will you be my witness?" asked Gussy, rushing into Alfred's room. "Going to fight?" "No, to get married," said Gussy. "Can't you apologize?" asked Alfred after a thoughtful pause. "Of course I am not worthy of you," said the New Man who had just been refused by the New Woman who edits the "Weekly Bugle." "Pardon me," she answered. "My rejection of you does not necessarily imply that you are lacking in merit." "Married," sighed the old lady friend, "and without any provision for the future!" "A 'no,'" said the young bride with a smile, "not a single provision in the house, he just defeats canned food." "She is a famous dancer," "a kicker," the interviewer irreverently calls her. "What is the highest aim of your life?" he asked her. "Thus far," she said, "my highest aim has been the chandelier." "How ridiculous men are," said Miss Forty, who poses as 19. "Here is my dear Edward writing to me and comparing my eyes to stars, my teeth to pearls, and describing the sun as retiring abashed at the brightness of my presence. I don't call that foolish," replies her dearest friend, "I think it very clever—giving you the kind of love talk that was the fashion when you were a girl."

Comparisons are Odorous.

The "Literary World" has been discussing very cleverly on the origin of "Sherlock Holmes" from the early work of Poe, and a new book by M. F. Shiel, "Prince Zalecki," appears to be a racy burlesque on the entire school of detective story-tellers. Conan Doyle's subtle romances were so successful that one of his publishers actually announced one of his novels as a new work "by Sherlock Holmes." Rather hard for an author if his identity became lost in one of his own creations. The story of the camel in the desert is older than Poe or Doyle, and as a rule the detective in fiction is just an imaginary being, except of course where he is treated as an ordinary mortal, in which condition he is to be found in many an excellent story. Inspector D. Shea is the well-known chief of the detective bureau at Chicago, and has had plenty of opportunities of exercising the highest intelligence and the widest knowledge that man can bring into the police business. He is just the opposite in every respect to Sherlock Holmes and all the tribe of detective story-tellers. A manly, well-built, straightforward, gentlemanly fellow, who might be a merchant or banker, or a lawyer in quiet practice, he is "never mysterious," says a leading journalist who is writing about him in the "Chicago Times," with nothing of the Old Sleuth, Hawkshaw, or Sherlock Holmes about him. He never indulges in fine spun theories, and doesn't believe that criminals can be apprehended by analysing cigar ashes. Common sense is his motto. He doesn't sniff the air, nor examine the ground to see if a murderer was pigeon-toed or wore high-heeled shoes. He does not seek for evidence of unnatural causes, but he believes that crime results from natural combinations of circumstances. By applying common sense methods he usually gets the person he wants when he goes after a criminal. "I have seen a good deal of the American police. It would be confessed that they have a curious variety of crimes to deal with, and they achieve some very remarkable results in the unravelling of mysterious plots both in the range of comedy and tragedy. I always found the most successful men the men who were most reticent, and yet the least mysterious, men who treated their work on purely business lines, who did not pose as ferns or scientists, or claim to be gifted with the kind of second sight with which fiction too often endows its Sherlock Holmes, amateur and professional. You needn't be a realist when you write detective stories; only when you interpret sensibility, and Doyle's hero of Waterloo is undoubtedly a masterpiece of realism, but for my own part I would much rather have that masterpiece of romance, "Don Quixote," even in six volumes. But "tastes varies" as the old lady said, "and I'd rather think of my Jim a rescuer in Holloway Gaol charged with petty theft. These were the two boys concerning whom a letter from Mr. Wheatley, of the St. Giles' Christian Mission, appeared in one or more of Tuesday's newspapers, complaining of the conduct of the Hampstead bench in having remanded them to gaol. The boy Cheese was originally remanded to the Hampstead Workhouse in accordance with the practice of this bench, and there made the acquaintance of the lad Brown, who had obtained admission on a false statement of destination. The two boys escaped together from the workhouse, but Cheese was re-arrested two or three days afterwards by the police on the original charge against him, and, a second remand being necessary, was then sent to Holloway Gaol. Subsequently Brown, who had meanwhile broken out of his father's house by removing a lock, was arrested on the charge of stealing a pair of spectacles while he was in the workhouse, and remanded to the gaol for safe keeping. Both boys were sent to Feltham Industrial School.

120 PLANTS FOR £2. EDWARD BADMAN's Box of Plants as above £ contains 50 Geraniums (mixed colours), including 50 Begonias, 10 Fuchsias, 10 Blue Asterums, 10 Verbena, and 5 Sweet Heathers. All well rooted, to fit the above, 2s. 6d. Post free, 1d. and 6d. Box—GERANIUMS WITH EACH BOX, 120 DAHLIAS—CHOICEST AND CHEAPEST.

DAHLIAS—CHOICEST AND CHEAPEST. 12 DAHLIAS—CHOICEST AND CHEAPE

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)
THE CONVICT SHIP.
By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

She relates how her sweetheart resolves to kill in an island. The salt water refreshed me greatly, and my cheeks burned like roses, and my eyes shone when I had dried myself. A square of mirror hung near my washstand. I had thought to see myself looking ill, and yellow, and wretched; and my breast swelled at sight of my handsome, sparkling face, so proud did my beauty make me feel for Tom's sake.

And yet I was now grown so used to my male attire that when I had clothed myself in my Woolwich dress, as I call it—and scarcely less strange than my own were the fortunes of this bundle of apparel—I found myself very uneasy. I missed the freedom of my legs. I don't wonder that women should struggle from time to time to invent a dress that gives them the liberty which men enjoy. However, I clothed myself very carefully; and, when I had put on my hat, I thought I looked the saucier and more piquant for my hair being cropped short. Do not call this egotism; it is my way of telling the story; I who relate it, am old, and my youth and beauty are as the dust of a century.

When I was dressed I stepped out to be of help. Will was at the little wheel in front of the house; he gave a jump, and his dear face brightened up.

"Hang me," he cried, "if that dress don't bring Steppeney close aboard! It is but a step to the Tower, surely! And when my trick's up we'll go a-rambbling Epping way."

Tom and the mate were at work at the pump; Tom kissed his hand, and the mate lifted his cap. A few minutes later the water ceased to flow.

"A tight little ship," cried Tom; and he and Mr. Bates came to me.

"D'ye remember her now, Bates?" said my sweetheart, looking at me proudly and with love.

"Yes. And to think that I should have ballied you on the poop, Miss Johnston, when your cousin brought you to ask me for a bed! I beg your pardon now," said the worthy fellow.

"I slowly bowed low.

"Marian," said Tom, "I wished you to rest, but you took so brisk I'll allow you to keep awake for another hour. Hold this little wheel, and keep the brig's head just as it is. There's much to do for the three of us to do, and chiefest of all there's breakfast to get."

I took the wheel and they went to work, and first got the quarter boat's sail out of her and stretched it over my hand, a shelter from the sun. This done, they hoisted in the quarter boat; Will found the carpenter's chest, split up some wood, went into the forepeak to search and lit up the galley fire.

While this was doing Tom and Bates searched the brig, and found her stock of fresh water in a considerable quantity just under the main hatch. They explored the forecastle, but met with nothing to tell them whether the story on the cabin table was true or not.

The sailors had left their blankets, but taken their traps. They were British sailors, and the weight of their clothes was not very likely to imperil the safety of the boat.

The morning was brilliantly beautiful; the breeze almost astern, the swell on the quarter, and the brig softly and silently rippled onward, gently heaving and breathing as she went, as she lifted with the long ocean folds flowing in pale blue out of the north-west. I found it easy to steer. The little vessel, like a thoroughbred to the lightest pressure of its rein, answered to a movement of the spokes.

I held the course as I found it, dead to the lubber's mark; indeed I think it is easier to steer with a wheel than a tiller.

I sank into deep reflection over what had passed since the yester morning. Did I feel grateful for the mercies vouchsafed? Mercies like linked miracles, so wonderfully and inexplicably fortunate to us had the incidents, since the outbreak, proved in their succession down to this our lighting upon an equipped, well stocked, sound, and abandoned vessel. I fear I was not grateful. I did not lift up my heart in a single syllable of thanks.

My spirit was savage with memory, spite of our gracious and consoling fortune; my passion for Tom overmastered me; as he felt so I felt; what was in his mind, that I could find in his eyes and speech, instantly filled and possessed my own mind. Had he knelt in prayer I should have knelt; but he had told Mr. Bates that gratitude lay dead in him; so it slept in me. Luck had befallen us; but so much had gone before which was not luck, except it were of the devil's sort, that I raged when I thought of it, and felt that nothing ever could happen good enough to thank heaven for.

Will, who acted as cook the first morning, prepared tolerable breakfast.

Coffee had been found and marmalade; the lad fried a dish of the Childe Harold's ham, and these things, with biscuit and sugar, furnished us with a meal. The provisions we had brought with us from the convict ship had been stowed by Bates and Tom in the storeroom. Had we met with nothing on board, that stock we had come with would have lasted a month or six weeks.

I spied three eggs among the dead poultry in the coop, and told Mr. Bates of them; they were the last efforts of the poor, unhappy, starved poultry. The mate wondered that the rats had spared them and the birds. He picked them up, and Will cooked them, and they proved—ah! I laughed to see Mr. Bates holding his nose and throwing the cockles and hens overboard. Such work fitted ill with the dignity of a man who was just now chief officer of one of the finest of the Blackwall liners.

That we might break our fast together while one of us steered, the dishes and cups were set upon the deck, and we used our knees for tables. The brig went along so quietly that you could let go the wheel for minutes at a time without a quarter point of deviation in the compass bearing. We were hungry and thirsty; the boat's sail overhead cast a pleasant shade upon us; the breeze blew through the little gangway on either hand of the house, and faanned us while we breakfasted.

Mr. Bates and Will talked much of the convict ship, of the chances of her people, and the like. Tom sat quiet and, I thought, moody. Often he fastened his eyes upon me, but with a look as though he saw something beyond. I feared that he was overwrought and dead wearied, and I whispered this word patience to my

self! But the consideration kinks the line for running. Bates. Long ago my mind was resolved that, if ever I stole or got my liberty, and had this true heart at my side, I'd dwell in the middle of the ocean, in the very loneliest of the islands that is washed by salt water. Dy's know Tristan d'Acunha?"

"Tristan d'Acunha!" muttered Will, staring at me.

"It's inhabited," said Tom; "I've been ashore there, talked with Corporal Glass, sat in his house, made him present."

"An Englishman?" said I. "Once an English soldier, getting to be an old man now, Marian, ill of a cancer that will kill him—an honest man, who'll welcome us. But there's no clergyman; there was none in my time."

"The Cape isn't many weeks off," said Bates.

"No, and that's in my mind, too. There are parsons there," said Tom, "and vessels to carry us to the island again. Will and you'll take the salvo you'll get on this brig at Cape Town, and go home."

"English men-of-war touch at Tristan," said Will.

"One in about eighteen years; whalers often enough. Marian, to find us fresh safety in the South Seas should a fit of fitting take us. There are goods under her," said he, stamping the deck, "that'll earn us a cordial hand-shake at Tristan. They'll represent my share of the salvage. Why, it's right that a convict should take what he wants, hey, Bates? My life will be in your hands, of course."

"I wish there was no other risk," said the mate.

"Marian, this is not my scheme of this moment," said Tom, sitting down beside me. "I found it there," said he, pointing to the sea, and meaning the convict ship. "But a new thought has come out of Bates' words. We'll touch at the island; and I'll have a talk with Glass, get help to carry us to a port, and we'll return in a hired craft and a man and wife."

I gave him my hand to hold. I could have wept with happiness to hear him talk thus. I had feared throughout that, loving me too well to yoke me to his fate, he would oblige me to go home with Will and the mate, and hide himself alone.

"Are you in earnest, Butler?" said Mr. Bates.

"Brutally in earnest."

"Saints, Marian! what'll father and mother think to hear of you as living on Tristan d'Acunha?" cried Will.

"That's where it is," exclaimed Tom, fiercely rounding upon the boy; "Ishan't be safe."

"Not as my cousin's husband?" said Will.

I frowned to silence him. I wanted to know if there was no other risk.

"No, unnatural wish, I hope, Butler," unanswerable Mr. Bates, forcing a laugh.

"What is to be done?" exclaimed Tom, measuring a short length of deck with swift paces. "There's no home for me to return to. I hate the thought of England. Let me establish my innocence, and still I detect England."

"Establish your innocence," said the mate, "and they'll grant you a free pardon, and the old country would be as it ever was to you."

"Grant me a free pardon!" cried Tom, stopping in his walk and looking at the mate. "What am I to be pardoned for? Since I never committed a felony?"

"Hold this little wheel, and keep the brig's head just as it is. There's much to do for the three of us to do, and chiefest of all there's breakfast to get."

I took the wheel and they went to work, and first got the quarter boat's sail out of her and stretched it over my hand, a shelter from the sun. This done, they hoisted in the quarter boat; Will found the carpenter's chest, split up some wood, went into the forepeak to search and lit up the galley fire.

While this was doing Tom and Bates searched the brig, and found her stock of fresh water in a considerable quantity just under the main hatch. They explored the forecastle, but met with nothing to tell them whether the story on the cabin table was true or not.

The sailors had left their blankets, but taken their traps. They were British sailors, and the weight of their clothes was not very likely to imperil the safety of the boat.

The morning was brilliantly beautiful; the breeze almost astern, the swell on the quarter, and the brig softly and silently rippled onward, gently heaving and breathing as she went, as she lifted with the long ocean folds flowing in pale blue out of the north-west. I found it easy to steer. The little vessel, like a thoroughbred to the lightest pressure of its rein, answered to a movement of the spokes.

I held the course as I found it, dead to the lubber's mark; indeed I think it is easier to steer with a wheel than a tiller.

I sank into deep reflection over what had passed since the yester morning. Did I feel grateful for the mercies vouchsafed? Mercies like linked miracles, so wonderfully and inexplicably fortunate to us had the incidents, since the outbreak, proved in their succession down to this our lighting upon an equipped, well stocked, sound, and abandoned vessel. I fear I was not grateful. I did not lift up my heart in a single syllable of thanks.

My spirit was savage with memory, spite of our gracious and consoling fortune; my passion for Tom overmastered me; as he felt so I felt; what was in his mind, that I could find in his eyes and speech, instantly filled and possessed my own mind. Had he knelt in prayer I should have knelt; but he had told Mr. Bates that gratitude lay dead in him; so it slept in me. Luck had befallen us; but so much had gone before which was not luck, except it were of the devil's sort, that I raged when I thought of it, and felt that nothing ever could happen good enough to thank heaven for.

Will, who acted as cook the first morning, prepared tolerable breakfast.

Coffee had been found and marmalade; the lad fried a dish of the Childe Harold's ham, and these things, with biscuit and sugar, furnished us with a meal. The provisions we had brought with us from the convict ship had been stowed by Bates and Tom in the storeroom. Had we met with nothing on board, that stock we had come with would have lasted a month or six weeks.

I spied three eggs among the dead poultry in the coop, and told Mr. Bates of them; they were the last efforts of the poor, unhappy, starved poultry. The mate wondered that the rats had spared them and the birds. He picked them up, and Will cooked them, and they proved—ah! I laughed to see Mr. Bates holding his nose and throwing the cockles and hens overboard. Such work fitted ill with the dignity of a man who was just now chief officer of one of the finest of the Blackwall liners.

That we might break our fast together while one of us steered, the dishes and cups were set upon the deck, and we used our knees for tables. The brig went along so quietly that you could let go the wheel for minutes at a time without a quarter point of deviation in the compass bearing. We were hungry and thirsty; the boat's sail overhead cast a pleasant shade upon us; the breeze blew through the little gangway on either hand of the house, and faanned us while we breakfasted.

Mr. Bates and Will talked much of the convict ship, of the chances of her people, and the like. Tom sat quiet and, I thought, moody. Often he fastened his eyes upon me, but with a look as though he saw something beyond. I feared that he was overwrought and dead wearied, and I whispered this word patience to my

self! But the consideration kinks the line for running. Bates. Long ago my mind was resolved that, if ever I stole or got my liberty, and had this true heart at my side, I'd dwell in the middle of the ocean, in the very loneliest of the islands that is washed by salt water. Dy's know Tristan d'Acunha?"

"Tristan d'Acunha!" muttered Will, staring at me.

"It's inhabited," said Tom; "I've been ashore there, talked with Corporal Glass, sat in his house, made him present."

"An Englishman?" said I. "Once an English soldier, getting to be an old man now, Marian, ill of a cancer that will kill him—an honest man, who'll welcome us. But there's no clergyman; there was none in my time."

"The Cape isn't many weeks off," said Bates.

"No, and that's in my mind, too. There are parsons there," said Tom, "and vessels to carry us to the island again. Will and you'll take the salvo you'll get on this brig at Cape Town, and go home."

"English men-of-war touch at Tristan," said Will.

"One in about eighteen years; whalers often enough. Marian, to find us fresh safety in the South Seas should a fit of fitting take us. There are goods under her," said he, stamping the deck, "that'll earn us a cordial hand-shake at Tristan. They'll represent my share of the salvage. Why, it's right that a convict should take what he wants, hey, Bates? My life will be in your hands, of course."

"I wish there was no other risk," said the mate.

"Marian, this is not my scheme of this moment," said Tom, sitting down beside me. "I found it there," said he, pointing to the sea, and meaning the convict ship. "But a new thought has come out of Bates' words. We'll touch at the island; and I'll have a talk with Glass, get help to carry us to a port, and we'll return in a hired craft and a man and wife."

I gave him my hand to hold. I could have wept with happiness to hear him talk thus. I had feared throughout that, loving me too well to yoke me to his fate, he would oblige me to go home with Will and the mate, and hide himself alone.

"Are you in earnest, Butler?" said Mr. Bates.

"Brutally in earnest."

"Saints, Marian! what'll father and mother think to hear of you as living on Tristan d'Acunha?" cried Will.

"That's where it is," exclaimed Tom, fiercely rounding upon the boy; "Ishan't be safe."

"Not as my cousin's husband?" said Will.

I frowned to silence him. I wanted to know if there was no other risk.

"No, unnatural wish, I hope, Butler," unanswerable Mr. Bates, forcing a laugh.

"What is to be done?" exclaimed Tom, measuring a short length of deck with swift paces. "There's no home for me to return to. I hate the thought of England. Let me establish my innocence, and still I detect England."

"Establish your innocence," said the mate, "and they'll grant you a free pardon, and the old country would be as it ever was to you."

"Grant me a free pardon!" cried Tom, stopping in his walk and looking at the mate. "What am I to be pardoned for? Since I never committed a felony?"

"Hold this little wheel, and keep the brig's head just as it is. There's much to do for the three of us to do, and chiefest of all there's breakfast to get."

I took the wheel and they went to work, and first got the quarter boat's sail out of her and stretched it over my hand, a shelter from the sun. This done, they hoisted in the quarter boat; Will found the carpenter's chest, split up some wood, went into the forepeak to search and lit up the galley fire.

While this was doing Tom and Bates searched the brig, and found her stock of fresh water in a considerable quantity just under the main hatch. They explored the forecastle, but met with nothing to tell them whether the story on the cabin table was true or not.

The sailors had left their blankets, but taken their traps. They were British sailors, and the weight of their clothes was not very likely to imperil the safety of the boat.

The morning was brilliantly beautiful; the breeze almost astern, the swell on the quarter, and the brig softly and silently rippled onward, gently heaving and breathing as she went, as she lifted with the long ocean folds flowing in pale blue out of the north-west. I found it easy to steer. The little vessel, like a thoroughbred to the lightest pressure of its rein, answered to a movement of the spokes.

I held the course as I found it, dead to the lubber's mark; indeed I think it is easier to steer with a wheel than a tiller.

I sank into deep reflection over what had passed since the yester morning. Did I feel grateful for the mercies vouchsafed? Mercies like linked miracles, so wonderfully and inexplicably fortunate to us had the incidents, since the outbreak, proved in their succession down to this our lighting upon an equipped, well stocked, sound, and abandoned vessel. I fear I was not grateful. I did not lift up my heart in a single syllable of thanks.

My spirit was savage with memory, spite of our gracious and consoling fortune; my passion for Tom overmastered me; as he felt so I felt; what was in his mind, that I could find in his eyes and speech, instantly filled and possessed my own mind. Had he knelt in prayer I should have knelt; but he had told Mr. Bates that gratitude lay dead in him; so it slept in me. Luck had befallen us; but so much had gone before which was not luck, except it were of the devil's sort, that I raged when I thought of it, and felt that nothing ever could happen good enough to thank heaven for.

Will, who acted as cook the first morning, prepared tolerable breakfast.

Coffee had been found and marmalade; the lad fried a dish of the Childe Harold's ham, and these things, with biscuit and sugar, furnished us with a meal. The provisions we had brought with us from the convict ship had been stowed by Bates and Tom in the storeroom. Had we met with nothing on board, that stock we had come with would have lasted a month or six weeks.

I spied three eggs among the dead poultry in the coop, and told Mr. Bates of them; they were the last efforts of the poor, unhappy, starved poultry. The mate wondered that the rats had spared them and the birds. He picked them up, and Will cooked them, and they proved—ah! I laughed to see Mr. Bates holding his nose and throwing the cockles and hens overboard. Such work fitted ill with the dignity of a man who was just now chief officer of one of the finest of the Blackwall liners.

That we might break our fast together while one of us steered, the dishes and cups were set upon the deck, and we used our knees for tables. The brig went along so quietly that you could let go the wheel for minutes at a time without a quarter point of deviation in the compass bearing. We were hungry and thirsty; the boat's sail overhead

OUR OMNIBUS.

PIPER PAN.

Never has greater tribute been paid at the same time to nature and music than that given last Sunday evening in Hyde Park, when the people turned out in thousands and tens of thousands to sit and stroll under the lovely trees while, from 7.30 to 9.30, the fine band of the Grenadier Guards, under the direction of Lieut. Dan Godfrey, performed an excellent and well-chosen programme of secular and sacred pieces. The enjoyment and attention with which each selection was received were delightful to witness, and it is worthy of note that the crowd which thronged the park in every available spot where the music could be heard was as orderly and well-dressed as on any weekday evening of the London season.

There is a good deal of discussion going on just now concerning the success achieved at the Italian Opera by one or two works of the old-fashioned sort. For my own part, I certainly prefer the modern school of the day; but at the same time I can quite understand the pleasure derived by many people from some of the stirring airs and melodies in the familiar "Trovatore," and in the lighter charms of "Fra Diavolo," especially when performed with the degree of perfection obtained at Covent Garden.

Writing of bygone operas reminds me that the widow of the late eminent composer, Vincent Wallace, is in the most straitened circumstances at the age of 85 years. The deceased musician's most popular work, "Maritana," was first performed 30 years ago, and has delighted millions of simple ballad-loving people ever since; but no pecuniary result has accrued to his family. Mr. Arthur Rousby has generously come forward and announced his intention of handing over to the aged lady a per centage of all future performances of "Maritana" that may be given by his opera company.

I hear that seats for Madame Patti's re-appearance at the opera on Tuesday week are already at a premium, and that, too, in spite of the prices being considerably raised. The great "diva" has kindly consented to present the prizes for the vocal competitions in connection with the International Music Trades Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall on June 21. I question whether there will be many competitors, the entrance fee of £2.2s. being rather prohibitory.

Herr Frits Masbach, one of the many talented pianists who visit the metropolis during each season, was last week honoured with a command to play before the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

News from Australia brings the welcome assurance that our pretty little songstress, Miss Decima Moore, is winning as many golden opinions over there with the "Gaiety Girl" company as she did here and in America. The critics are unanimous in their praise of her sweet voice and singing, while her charming acting and dancing are also highly praised.

I cannot understand how it is that such a truly wonderful violinist as Herr Willy Bremmer has not made a more marked success with the musical public in London. His great abilities ought to have ensured him a packed audience in St. James's Hall at each of his three recitals, the last of which took place on Tuesday; but such has not been the case.

After the performance of "Il Trovatore," given by Sir Augustus Harris's opera company at Windsor Castle, Signor Tamagno and Miss Marguerite Macintyre had the honour of being presented to Her Majesty the Queen, who has since sent Miss Macintyre a charming gift in the form of a winged figure, sculptured in gold, and set with diamonds.

One of the most interesting concerts to be given next week will be that announced by Mlle. Chaminade, to take place in St. James's Hall on Thursday afternoon. The popular French song writer will introduce several new compositions, and several other of her graceful songs will be sung by eminent artists.

At the concert given in the small (and very draughty) Queen's Hall on Tuesday evening by the Concert Trombone Quartette, Mr. Edward Mills performed a solo on the sarraphone, an instrument which is still unfamiliar to English audiences, although much used abroad, especially in France. I believe that Mr. Frederick Cowen's use of it as an obligato to one of the airs in his opera, "Thorgrim," is almost the only instance of its use by an English composer.

I am sure that a great many people will be pleased to hear that Mr. Norman Salmon's journey to Africa in search of health has been completely successful; in fact, the popular baritone is as well that he is singing professionally in South America, and has signed contracts for 30 concerts up country, and also to appear at the Cape Town Festival. Mr. Salmon is not likely to return home before October.

Most of my readers will be interested to learn that her Majesty the Queen is the possessor of 60 pianos, most of them being instruments of great value. They are variously distributed at Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle, and Osborne.

The final Sunday evening orchestral concert of the present series took place last Sunday at the Queen's Hall. In consequence of the great success obtained the number of concerts, originally intended to consist of three, was increased to eight, and they will be resumed early in the autumn.

It is reported that Madame Calvé, the famous Italian prima donna, has been offered £20,000 by the American impresarios, Messrs. Grau and Abbey, to sing for one season of opera in the United States; and that she will consequently relinquish her engagement at the Paris Opera House, but will be able to appear as expected at Covent Garden.

Mr. Mayer informs me that Madame Melba's selections at the first Nikisch concert on June 15 will be the "Mad Scene" from "Hamlet" and "Sweet Bird" from Handel's "Allegro e il Pensiero." At the same concert Mr. Adamowski, a famous violinist, who was a pupil of the celebrated Massart in Paris, will make his début in London.

There has been such a large and continued increase of pupils at the London College of Music that the authorities have been obliged to secure a more commodious building, situated in Great Marlborough-street, almost opposite the present premises. The inaugural ceremony will take place about the end of June.

Miss Howell-Hersee, one of the most promising of Mr. d'Oyley Carte's young débütantes, and the only child of Madame Rose Hersee, the well-known singer of singing, has abandoned the lyric stage, having become advanced to Mr. C. L. Hemmerde, the popular cricketer and football player, who is also

a musician of considerable merit and the possessor of a charming tenor voice.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

From the accounts furnished us from time to time by the explorers that have penetrated into the Arctic regions, the manner in which the inhabitants of some of those parts obtain food seems to be rather an uncomfortable one, for, depending as they do on the migrations of animals, it necessitates their moving about from one place to another many times in the course of a year, according to the arrival or departure of the animals at or from certain localities. For instance, when the birds begin to moult, and are not so strong on the wing, they repair to the lakes and rivers and subside on them, in winter they seek the shelter of the woods, and live on the fish they catch in the lakes; in summer they move to the river mouths and sea shore, and catch fish there. The reindeer in their beast of burden, and supplies them, as well, with food, clothes, and shelter, for their tents are often made of the skins of the animals.

Witnessing, the other night, Mrs. Bandmann-Palmer's impersonation of Hamlet, which I found full of intelligence and skill,

"Gismonda" ended that the aforesaid "Telegraph" held over its notice of the performance till Wednesday morning? Great must have been the consternation of the believers in the "Telegraph" when on Tuesday they found that the oracle was to be silent for another day. Very rarely indeed does this sort of thing occur in connection with our contemporaries, which is usually well up to date. It might almost be called "the actor's Bible," so devout is the reverence with which its utterances on theatrical subjects are received within the limits of the profession.

Witnessing, the other night, Mrs. Bandmann-Palmer's impersonation of Hamlet, which I found full of intelligence and skill,

and the members of the Central Association, to which many of the best clubs are affiliated, think very differently. At the committee meeting of the Preservation Society, over which Mr. Alfred Nuttall presided, on Tuesday last, a letter from that association was read, expressive of their sense of the services rendered to anglers by the Preservation Society, and their satisfaction at the result of its working during the past year.

A correspondent asks me to say if it is a very extraordinary thing for a conger eel to be caught weighing 70lb., one of that weight having been taken at Southend last year. It is certainly an unusual weight, but they have been taken much larger. Buckland mentions one of 112lb. taken at Mowbray, by Maxwell Dunn and James Hicks, who took two others on the same night weighing 70lb. and 60lb. respectively. There are other instances of these fish having been taken of 60lb. and 70lb., and I see no reason to doubt the weight of the one described.

GENERAL CHATTER.

The Orton confession now being published in our columns has all the importance of a State paper. Until the first instalment appeared there were tens of thousands who continued to believe that no actress better able than Miss Vaughan to emulate the breadth of style which is the chief feature of Mrs. John Wood's impersonations. In proportion as Miss Kate Vaughan has gradually withdrawn from metropolitan performances, Miss Susie has come more and more to the front in London, until now she is recognised as a comedian almost, if not quite, of the front rank. That she is a thorough artist is certain.

I was very sorry, but not surprised, to hear of the death of "Young Tom Robertson," as he was always called. I knew that for some time past his condition had been very critical. His suffering the outcome of mental disturbance, was very great. How his malady came to develop itself I do not know. When I first met him, he was driven by his good spirits and good temper. Later he seemed to be growing rather cynical and morose. He was a shrewd business man and more. He was a bad actor; indeed, in character parts he had undoubtedly made his mark.

It seems certain that the German Reed entertainment will be revived, but apparently without one of its most distinctive features—the musical sketch which Corney Gracie had made so popular. Mr. George Grossmith, seemingly, is not available, and there is no entertainment of anything like equal vigour. Mr. Albert Chevalier was thought of, but he is scarcely what one means by an entertainer. Mr. Clifford Harrison would have been the very man, but I am afraid his health would not stand the wear and tear of a daily performance.

OLD IZAAK.

The continued fine weather is greatly in favour of the trout anglers, but comparatively few fish have been taken at present. The best part of the Thames season has gone, and on the 16th inst. the river will be open for all-round angling.

A nice brace of trout have been taken by Mr. Lukyn, at Sunbury, scaling 8lb. and 6lb. respectively. At Staines, Mr. Robinson, piloted by Charles Hone, took a trout of 2lb., which was very properly returned to the water. On another occasion, Mr. Gomm, of Brentford, took a beautiful fish of 8lb. also with Hone; and on Tuesday last one of 6lb. with the same fisherman.

I am pleased to hear the Lee is yielding better results, a few good fish having been landed during the past week. Maj. Welman, fishing in the neighbourhood of Hertford for some 10 days, secured seven brace of good trout, averaging nearly 8lb. each; and one of 4lb. was taken by Mr. Hunt, at Dobb's Weir, where, among other grand fish, one of 12lb. 4oz. was caught by the late Mr. Brookwell in 1881.

The Piscatorial Society had a capital meeting at the Holborn Restaurant on Monday last, over which Mr. E. Foreman presided. The attraction of the evening was the reading of Mr. C. H. Wheeley's paper on "Thames Trout," which proved of an eminently practical character, and was greatly appreciated. Mr. T. R. Sachs (president) was in attendance, and the large number of members who had gathered for the reading unanimously expressed their approval of Mr. Wheeley's ideas, and the paper was ordered to be printed at the society's expense.

The annual dinner of the New Albion Piscatorial comes off on Waterloo day, June 18, at the Holborn Restaurant, when Mr. J. Bailey, M.P., will occupy the chair. Mr. W. H. Brougham will occupy the vice-chair, and "Old Izak" is to be one of the guests. The New Albions are one of the best known Old Albion Clubs, and it goes without saying that a large number of prominent anglers will assemble at the festive board.

The 15th annual dinner of the West London Angling Club takes place at the Dartmouth Castle, Overstone-road, Hammersmith, on Thursday next, when Mr. W. H. Eismore, their respected president, occupies the chair. The West London is a well deserving club, and a goodly gathering is anticipated.

It is satisfactory to hear that the Central Association is going ahead. The next dietary meeting takes place on Monday, 10th inst. Several clubs hitherto exclusively enrolled with the Anglers' Association have just been affiliated, and about three miles of additional water at Pulborough will be free to all its privilege ticket holders when the season opens, besides the waters already rented at Amberley and Bures. The privilege ticket, which costs but £1. 10s. per annum, is a boon to many anglers, and is therefore a particularly welcome addition, as the society's stock of the Burchell's zebras consisted before its arrival of only two females, the old male having recently died. The mastigore is a member of the lizard family.

THE ACTOR.

"The Stage" does well to suggest that the histrionic profession in England should present an address of congratulation to Mr. Irving on the honour conferred upon him. To Mr. Irving the profession owes much more than it can ever repay. Other actors and managers have helped to make the stage popular and respected, but no one has ever stood up so unflinchingly as Mr. Irving done for acting as an art and as a calling. It is he, and he alone, who has forced upon the public the recognition of the actor as the artistic equal of the musician, the painter, and the sculptor.

Mr. Hollingshead, in his memoirs, tells the story of the play called "Donah," which, at its first representation, dragged on into the small hours of the morning. It seemed on Monday as if the same thing would happen to "Gismonda" at Daly's, for it was positively midnight before the curtain rose on the last act—it was 12.15—not 12.30, as the "Telegraph" says—when the curtain fell finally. No doubt all this slowness could be explained, but it ought not to have happened, for all that. It wearied both the audience and the critics, which was distinctly a mistake.

The opinions of these unceasing agitators, happily, carry little weight. Fortunately, the Anglers' Association is not the only one,

which has at once, hoping to pick up a wrinkle or two about the material of history. Bitter was his disappointment on receiving a sporting novel which made no reference whatever to either pneumatics, cushions, or solids.

MADAME.

Notwithstanding the prevalence of bright colours this season, the fashion of wearing black and white is showing active signs of revival. In my rambles after fashions the other day I came upon two charming examples of this style. One was at a smart afternoon gathering where, amongst many rich and handsome toilettes, a pretty, bright girl looked perfectly bewitching in a simple frock of black and white striped cotton. The frock was very plainly made. The skirt was a little longer than the usual walking length. It only just escaped the ground. It was cut in the round full shape now so much in fashion. The gathers were so arranged as to fall in graceful folds round the figure, the principal fulness being at the back.

The bodice, also of the striped cotton, was a pretty blouse with a puffed front. The upper part of the blouse was finished with a deep sailor collar of the striped material. The sleeves were made with a wide drooping puff to below the elbow, where they were gathered into long plain under sleeves. The wrists were finished with daintily turned back cuffs of black lawn, edged with white lace. The neck band was covered with a black lawn collar to match the cuffs. A huge black hat trimmed with clusters of pink and crimson roses went charmingly with this gown. Another pretty touch was given by a cluster of the roses where the collar fastened in front.

The other costume in black and white I greatly admired was an evening gown for a lady I met here first youth. The skirt was of soft black merve, it was slightly trained at the back and moderately wide at the foot. The bodice, also of black merve, was cut low, and draped with graceful folds of black and white striped silk. The sleeves of the striped silk came as far as the elbows in one wide puff, edged with a ruff of black lace. The neck was tied at the left side with a large bow and very long ends. The ends were edged with jet fringe.

A bodice that will command itself to golf and tennis players is the new style of stockingette jersey. It is a long way in advance of the old-fashioned clumsy-looking stockingette bodice that, notwithstanding its want of beauty, contrived to win some way in our affection on account of its comfort. The new creation in this style of jersey retains every element of comfort the other possessed, and in addition is smart and elegant looking, without a trace of the dowdy appearance that was such a marked characteristic with our old friend.

This new jersey has all the style about it of a well-cut tailor-made bodice; it fits the figure to perfection, and at the same time yields with every movement of the wearer. It fastens with small buttons at the left side under the arm and on the shoulder, with the effect of a perfectly-fitting seamless bodice; the hems are a pretty rounded shape coming a little below the waist. The front and back of the jersey are usually in black or some very dark shade of stockingette, with sleeves and collar band in some pretty light colour: a charming combination is a black jersey with pale blue sleeves and collar.

The dust cloak of to-day is truly a thing of beauty; the favourite materials for making it are Tussore silk and a fine glossy make of alpaca. Tussore silk is particularly good for the purpose; it is so delightfully light in weight that the daintiest of frocks and most fragile of frills and furbelows will not be crushed by it. As a rule, the lower part of the cloak is quite plain, the ornamentation being concentrated over the shoulders and about the neck and sleeves, if there are sleeves.

Now, a fashionable dressy dust cloak is an expensive thing to buy, but you may have a really stylish cloak of good material for a most moderate cost by making it at home from a good pattern. Being an unlined garment it is very easy to make. A pretty and fashionable style, and one well within the compass of the home dressmaker, is a perfectly plain loose cloak, something like an ulster in shape, fastening down the front with small buttons. The ornamental part of this cloak consists of a dainty little cap made with a yoke piece. This would look specially well in Tussore silk. The cape, when gathered to the yoke ought to reach a little below the waist. Stripe the yoke with lines of black lace insertion. Define the edge of the yoke with a ruche of Tussore mixed with black lace. Trim the outer edge of the cape in the same way, and finish the neck also with a thick ruche of Tussore and lace, and you will have a stylish and fashionable cloak.

Vests are occupying a good deal of attention just now. They are worn very full. The strained tight veil half way over the face is quite out of fashion. With the large hats the veil is worn over the back, and arranged under the chin in thick folds. That is much more becoming than wearing the veil under the hat. One of the latest things in veiling is to have the net covered with tiny coloured blossoms, pansies, roses, forget-me-nots, &c. To make a sit well over a bonnet it should be slightly gathered in front. White veils, though by no means becoming, are greatly worn. Russian not of a good description, with black chenille spots, is undoubtedly the most universally becoming style of veiling we have.

Ribbons and flowers are both largely used in millinery this season; the ribbons are specially lovely, the chiné variety decidedly taking the lead. A new kind of ribbon that promises to be very popular for trimming purposes is a kind of gauze with a crinkled stripe running through it. Then we have an almost endless variety of shot gauze ribbon; it is made into huge upright bows and put at the back of large hats, the fronts of which are trimmed with flowers. The fashionable floral decorations of the hour are roses, large and small, singly and in sprays; they are to be seen on all sides.

MR. WHEELER.

Dust is the most common object of our highways just now, and all I have said about the possible break up has been most fully established by the result. I am sorry to say. The dust is flying now, and what it will be like at midsummer unless we get a spell of wet I shudder to think. The tourist must mount his steed in glasses in any case.

It is foolish not to wear glasses. The strain of a white and dusty road constantly passing under the eyes is very great, and re-acts on the nervous system in a most marked manner, but care should be taken that the "goggles" do not magnify. A smoked or light blue glass, the former for preference, will save much strain, exclude the dust and flies, and, in short, prove an immense boon.

Headgear is now becoming particularly interesting as the heat increases, and the straw hat, if the crown be thick, or a cabbage leaf be placed therein, will be preferred. The best way of holding it on is a loop of elastic, attached well forward on either side just behind the temples, and taken over the back of the head. This holds the hat on firmly, yet

it is easily removed, and this plan will be found preferable to any other for the purpose.

Hats should in any case be chosen which give plenty of shade, as the sun is now daily gaining in strength, and has a very marked effect, at any rate, upon some riders, who should be exceptionally careful to dress in such a manner as to stave off these ill effects. The white curtain round the brim is one of the coolest and most effective methods to adopt.

I am sorry to learn from several quarters that road racing is again on the increase, and that over courses like that south of Reigate, where active police action has been invoked, clubs are still carrying out races, especially on Sundays. Of course, the police will beat themselves and stop it, but I hope to see the council of the N.C.U. at its next meeting adopt the drastic rules which appear on the agenda.

It is with regret that I note that the union is so half-hearted in this matter. At its last meeting a rule was passed which prohibited record-making by amateurs. Not one word in that rule exempts the road racer; yet records have been essayed and made by amateurs on the road, and no notice has been taken of it, despite the fact that the names of one rider's pacers were suppressed, presumably because if known they would have been suspended.

If the union will enforce its rules as they stand on both road and path, it will be doing the sport a service.

It would appear that some good people see a future for spring-framed machines. There have been many such. The best was the whippet. Tried when solid tyres only were known, the spring frame failed to catch on, and it has got a very much worse chance now when the rider is isolated from jar by air tyres. The day of anti-vibration bicycle frames has, I think, long since gone by, but should they once again be popularised there will be some revivals, which have been tried and tested, and which will score.

An interesting contribution to a well-worn subject is the statement that Mr. Chinn, the record holder, finds batters more lively than cement as a track surface.

I am sorry to find from the agenda of the N.C.U. that yet another effort is to be made to put the members of the cycle trade into a "B Class." A "B Class" is obviously inferior to a "C Class," and all other athletic organisations are refusing to recognise as amateurs any but Class A men. Putting members of the cycle trade into a B Class will have little or no effect upon the amateur racing path. It's the disguised professor, not the man openly in the trade, who is the stumbling-block of our legislators.

The select Trafalgar Club is very funny in my point of view, and I should recommend all the other cycling firms to bestir themselves and secure a select and exclusive club for their own particular benefit.

THE THEATRES.

COVENT GARDEN OPERA.

Although the season of operas has not yet run a long course, it has revealed some curious vagaries in public taste. "Fra Diavolo" and "Il Trovatore" have filled the house when "Mefistofele" and "Faust" were incapable of performing that operation so dear to the managerial heart, and now "Carmen," that splendidly dramatic and melodious work of the lamented Bizet, has been presented in no weak fashion, and yet to an audience by no means as large as the occasion deserved. True, we are not yet in the height of the opera season, and certain popular singers have not yet appeared, but if the public is to make any claims to be musical it should be "works not men" that should make the appeal to cultivated ears. But in the case of "Carmen" there was no excuse, for they had both a clever and popular work and a clever and popular cast. First and foremost, there was Mdlle. Zelie de Lusson, one of the best Carmens on the operatic stage (with all the interest, too, of re-appearance), who threw an amount of abandon into the part and sang with such beautiful conviction as could not fail to produce a splendid effect. Never, even in her waiting moments, did she forget the cigarette-making coquette, and her by-play was as excellent as that broader work associated with so dramatic a rôle. Signor de Lucia, whose fine embodiment of Don José is familiar to opera-goers, repeated former triumphs, and acted with a passionate intensity which, worked up to a supreme pitch in the final scene, made his killing of Carmen almost painfully realistic. In the hands of Miss Marie Eulalie, the usually insipid Michaela was made quite interesting, and Signor Ancona presented an excellent Escamillo, quite apart from the inevitable circumstance of an encore for the Torero song that would come whenever sang it, so potent a power is fashion. Signor Bevignani directed the forces with discretion.

There was a splendid tone about the performance of Gounod's "Romeo and Juliette," which represents the only one of our great dramatist's plays that has been really successful in musical guise. Although "Faust" has had a long stay in public favour, the later work, being less hackneyed, is now coming rapidly to the front, and it would not be surprising if it should one day take the lead. Thanks to the Romeo of Jean de Resate, the work, which was a great favourite with the composer, as "Faust" is now annually presented, and, failing the great tenor, his part was filled in distinguished fashion by M. Alvarez, who joined with Madame Melba, as Juliette, in a performance which vocally was very nearly perfection. M. Alvarez also showed a complete appreciation of the part of the romantic lover, but Madame Melba, beautiful as was her singing, failed to catch or to portray the intensely loving nature represented in Juliette, and there was a lack of warmth in her acting. Nevertheless, the general effect was delightful, for with two such towers of vocal strength uniting, Gounod's entrancing music could hardly be heard to better advantage. Then there was M. Plancon, whose noble voice and presence add distinction to every part he undertakes, and who as an actor has but few operatic equals. Frère Laurent is not a particularly graceful rôle, although the French master wrote some exquisite music for it; but M. Plancon, with wonderful artistic fidelity, represented the priest, and, of course, sang in noble style. M. Bonnard gave quite an air of novelty to the part of Tybalt by intelligent acting, and made a worthy champion of the house of Capulet, while M. Albers was capable as Mercutio. Signor Mancinelli conducted a capital performance.

LYRIC.

Judging from all appearances as pronounced a success is being achieved by "An Artist's Model," as was secured by the same tuneful pen of Mr. Sydney Jones when he scored the taking music to "A Gaiety Girl." Sharing the now common fate incidental to a long run, the light opera has just been compelled to find new quarters at the pretty theatre in Shaftesbury-avenue (Daly's being needed for Sarah Bernhardt and the stronger meat of the French drama), where the piece has started with renewed vigour. Whatever may be said as to the "book"—and we expressed our opinion at the time of its production early in the year—the piquant melodies and delightful scenery and dresses, combined with the efforts of such pronounced favourites as Miss Letty Lind, Miss Marie Tempest, and Mr. Haydon Coffin, go to the making of a charming entertainment. It is worth going a good way to hear dainty Miss Liud sing of the "Tomy Tit" who "winked his eye a bit, bit, bit," and of "Daisy with the Jumple," and to see the bewitching dancing of this most engaging school girl. Then, as to Miss Tempest, she always acts and sings like the true artist she is, and Mr. Coffin's peculiar vocal style meets with unstinted approval. Since we last noticed the piece, Miss Pattie Brown and Mr. John Le Hay have assumed the parts of Madame Amélie and James Cripps respectively, and although the former has to follow no less gifted a lady than Miss Lottie Venn, she sustains the rôle of the pseudo French schoolmistress with all spirit and vivacity. It must suffice to mention the names of Messrs. Farkas, D'Orsay, and Blakeley, and Mesdames Hetty Hamer, Kate Hodson, Studholme, and Pounds, and to say that all contribute to making "An Artist's Model" the best piece of its kind now to be seen on the London stage. As a start off in the new quarters pretty books of coloured pictures of the artists were distributed in the theatre.

DAILY'S.

Madame Sara Bernhardt is again with us, and, what is more, in a new character to Londoners. "Gismonda," in Sardou's play bearing that name, the latest written by the gifted French dramatist for his famous countrywoman. Though failing far short of the quality of "La Tosca," "Theodora," and "Fedora," "Gismonda" furnishes at least one scene through which Madame Bernhardt's histrionic genius finds opportunity for expression, up and down the whole gamut of emotion, ranging from the most insinuating of quiet subtle fascination to vehement intensity of passion, "the scorn of scorn, the hate of the love of love." The story of the play is of a young widowed Princess of the romantic time in the far distant past, who, seeing her boyish son fall into a tiger's den, offers in a frenzy of maternal terror to marry the man who shall save her child. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him one secret interview at his own house. The rescue is effected by a lowborn falconer, a manly fellow, who claims his reward. Reeling in her pride at such a matchless alliance, the Princess wedges the falconer to forego his claim, and in the operation falls in love with him so far as to consent to give him

LAST WEEK'S
LAW AND POLICE.

THE BABY CLAIMANT.—The third day's hearing of the extraordinary case of Salisbury v. Hanson and others was resumed on Saturday. The claimant, who is Georgeine Henriette, Hannah Lydia Priestly, Salisbury, an infantaged 18 months, named through her mother, Mary Ann Salisbury, as her next friend, and the real defendant is Mrs. Archer, a widow, aged 70. The question at issue is whether the plaintiff is the child of George Henry Salisbury, who died in Jan. 1894. In 1874, a Halifax gentleman, named George Kirkman Priestly, died, leaving his property to trustees, with instructions that after his death the estate should go to George H. Salisbury, his nephew, for life, and after him to that person's sons successively. If he had no sons the property was to go to his daughters. Failing issue, the estate was to go to his cousin, Mrs. Archer, for life, with remainder to her children. If the plaintiff is proved to be the lawful child of George H. Salisbury, the estate, which is valued at between £2000 and £10,000 a year, becomes the property of the child; if not, the estate passes to Mrs. Archer for life, with remainder to her children. An action had been brought in the Chancery Division to obtain maintenance for the child, when it was alleged that the whole thing was a conspiracy, and that the child was not the child of Mrs. Salisbury and her husband, and the judge decided that the question of paternity should be settled by a Queen's Bench court, and it was in this way that the case arose. Mrs.



MRS. SALISBURY.

Salisbury is the daughter of an Irish non-commissioned officer, and after the death of her father went on the stage to support her mother. In 1879 she had an illegitimate child, now alive, named May Montey. The following year she met Mr. Salisbury, to whom she was married twice, first in Scotland in 1880, and then again in London at a registry office, Mr. Salisbury being informed that he might experience some difficulty in proving the Scotch marriage. From 1880 to January, 1894, when Mr. Salisbury died, they lived together. Mr. Salisbury knew of his wife's previous conduct, and the child Montey was treated as one of the family, going by the name of Miss Salisbury. He was a betting man, and ran through a fortune of £175,000 in two years. He dissipated the cash he came into, mortgaged his property, and had to pay large interests on loans, and had to insure his life and keep up the premiums. Mr. Salisbury died on Jan. 7, 1894. When the baby was brought into court Mr. Dickens, Q.C., asked what they were going to do with it now they had got it. —Mr. Justice Hawkins suggested, amid laughter, that they had better serve it with a subpoena. —The jury asked permission to inspect

it. —Mrs. Pike then took the baby to the jury box for the inspection of the jury. —After this was done, the baby commenced to cry, and his lordship remarked that if the baby was going to give evidence they would require an interpreter. Mrs. Salisbury gave evidence, and was afterwards cross-examined by Mr. Dickens. She said Montey was 10 weeks old when she met Mr. Salisbury. She met

him at a dinner party at the Café Royal, and became intimate with him in December, and lived with him after that. The marriage in Scotland took place in the following April. She denied asking Mr. Walker at the Hobson's Restaurant to use his influence to get her legally married. She considered herself legally married at the time. Her husband told her before he died that if she had a child the property would pass to it. She and her husband had quarrels when she tried to keep him from the public-house. He "broke out" sometimes. She had never abused her husband before. Sarah George, a washerwoman, and accused him of inability to beget a child. Her child was born at about 4 a.m. on Feb. 24, 1894. A London pawnbroker, named Rowley, wrote to her at Bridport, telling her that if some pictures which her husband had pledged were not redeemed they would be sold. She came up to London on Jan. 22. She did not know then that her sister had written to Rowley asking him to write that letter. Before she came to London she had an interview with her husband's solicitor at Bridport, and he advised her not to go. —(Later proceedings will be found on another page.)

Old Bailey Trials.

(Before Mr. Justice Wills.)

CHARGE AGAINST A MIDWIFE.—Jane White, midwife, was indicted for the wilful murder of a married woman named Fisher, wife of a medical student.—Mr. C. F. Gill, for the Treasury, said the magistrate had dismissed the charge, and the matter came before the court on the coroner's inquisition. He proposed to offer no evidence against the prisoner.—Mr. Justice Wills said he failed to understand why the coroner's jury should have returned a verdict of "wilful murder." He did not see anything to justify even the suspicion that the deceased died from any cause other than a natural one, and there was nothing to connect the prisoner with her death.—By the direction of his lordship, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty, and prisoner was discharged.

County of Middlesex Sessions.

(Before Mr. R. M. Little, Q.C.)

CAPTURE OF A HOUSEBREAKER.—Wm. Jackson pleaded guilty to breaking and entering a house in Purdey-road, Kensal-rise, and stealing property and money to the value of £25. He pleaded not guilty to assaulting Jas. Chown and Geo. King.—The evidence showed that one afternoon the neighbours

found that someone had entered the house, and Mr. Chown forced the men through from the back. He and another neighbour took hold of Jackson, who aimed a heavy blow at his head with a jewell, which he warded off, but the jewell cut his hand. Prisoner ran off, but was followed, and King came upon him. Jackson struck him on the head with a stick he had picked up. The chase occupied the best part of an hour, and he was not arrested until several others joined in the chase.—Prisoner denied the assault, and said all he wanted was to free himself, and he had not intended the jewell to keep the crowd off.—Warder Cook proved 13 previous convictions against Jackson since 1889, and Mr. Little sentenced him to 12 months' hard labour for the assault on Chown and King, to run concurrently, and for housebreaking six years' penal servitude, to run after the term of hard labour. He rewarded Mr. Chown and the lad with £2.50 each.

AN AGENT SENTENCED.—Henry T. Thompson, 38, insurance agent, Wood Green, was indicted for assaulting Ruby Lewis, aged 7. —The evidence showed that the girl had been with the prisoner's children, and met him as she was going home. He first gave her a penny, then got the key of an empty house, took the girl in, and behaved in an improper manner. Upon her father calling on him, he said he must have been drunk, and afterwards offered to pay £5 as compensation.—Eighteen months' hard labour.

SEPARATED.—William Taylor, 20, and Annie F. Gander, 25, were found guilty of robbing furnished lodgings, and it was proved that in February, 1894, the prisoners were convicted at that court for a like offence in the same neighbourhood.—Mr. Little said it was necessary that the prisoners should be separated, and sentenced Taylor to 20 months' hard labour and Gander to 12 months.

A WOMAN BURGLAR.—Ellen Keefe, 40, pleaded guilty to robbing a fellow lodger.—Since 1885 prisoner has been sentenced on eight occasions for periods from three to 18 months. On three occasions the convictions were for burglary.—Mr. Little thought it desirable to have the prisoner examined by the surgeon at Holloway, and she was remanded for that purpose.—Prisoner, before being removed, said Mr. Little was very hard on her last time. He sentenced her to 18 months for things only valued at £3. (Before Mr. Loveland-Loveland.)

A WHINING THIEF.—John Boisher, 35, labourer, was indicted for stealing a silver watch, value £25. 6d., the property of Laura Pakeman.—The prosecutrix, who lives at Richmond, was staying with Miss Heathcote, of Kew, and on May 2 went out for a walk, leaving the watch on a table near the drawing-room window, which was open. Later on a voice was heard in the garden calling "Eggs and bones." A quarter of an hour after the watch was missed. The same evening P.C. 386 T, saw prisoner at High-street, Brentford, and said to him, "Have you been offering a watch for sale?" He admitted it and produced the watch, which was afterwards identified by the prosecutrix.—Prisoner addressed the jury in a pitiful manner, saying he had been very ill in prison. He had a poor wife and two children; had never been in such a position before (crying) and felt it keenly. He was never at Kew in his life and, although a rag and bone man, it was not him who called at Miss Heathcote's. A man named Taylor sold him the watch for 45. 6d., and he borrowed it from a Mr. Nash to pay for it.—The jury found him guilty of receiving.—Det.-supt. Wood proved four convictions since 1879 for stealing unlawful possession, gambling, and uttering base coin.—Six months.

Westminster.

SERIOUS CHARGE.—Emma Miles, wife of a brass finisher, of Union-street, Marylebone, was charged with performing an illegal operation on Emilie Lowe, an actress, at Marlbank-square, Chelsea, on May 21. Mrs. Lowe, whose professional name was not made public, and who since the illegal operation has been suffering from peritonitis, was too ill to attend the court.—From the evidence of Det.-supt. Edwards, who arrested the accused, it appeared that she interrupted him whilst he was stating the charge, and said, "Why did the woman come to me. I will never do such a thing again. I work hard, and what I have done was for my home."—Remanded.—The prisoner fainted during the proceedings.—Mr. Shell refused bail.

SACRILEGE AT BROMPTON ORATORY.—Samuel Wright, 32, valet out of employment, was charged with stealing two pieces of old Mechlin lace, value £250, from an altar at the Brompton Oratory.—McGrath, the verger, who identified the prisoner as a frequenter of the church, missed the lace from its place early on Friday morning. Notice was immediately sent by the police to local pawnbrokers, and in the evening, when the prisoner tried to pledge the material for £4, he was given into custody. After persisting in the statement that he found the lace and some pieces of red satin which he had on him in Hyde Park, he admitted to Det.-supt. Maguire that he walked about all night, went into the Oratory in the early morning to see a priest, and took the lace from the altar.—Remanded.

North London.

SON MISSING.—An insurance agent named Smith, of Pownall-road, Dalston, informed Mr. Lane that his son Ernest had been missing since May 18. He left home to go to work—he was an office boy in the City—but had not been seen since. The missing lad was described as being 14 years old, 5ft. high, and very dark. He was wearing a black coat and vest, blue serge trousers, and lace boots.—Applicant was referred to the press.

Worship-street.

TEAM CONDUCTORS' DIFFICULTIES.—The usual batch of summonses taken out by the police against conductors of trams belonging to the North Metropolitan Tram Company, came on for hearing before Mr. Mead, the conductors being summoned for overloading their cars by permitting a larger number of passengers to ride than the cars are constructed to carry.—The troubles of the conductors on the line in question have been a long history before this court, the line being greatly in request at morning and evening hours by working people, many of the conductors making that fact the basis of their defence, adding that the cars were besieged, girls and men springing on as the cars travelled and refusing to leave.—Mr. Mead told the inspector on duty in the court (Hall, G Division) that it was a matter for consideration whether some of the offending passengers should not be summoned.—The inspector said that there was nothing to make an offence of that kind.—Mr. Mead said that for aiding and abetting the conductors to overload the cars he thought such passengers could be proceeded against. It was a matter for the consideration of the police.

Clerkenwell.

SMALL PAY AND TEMPTATION.—Edward Jewell, 19, was charged on remand with stealing a quantity of handkerchiefs, collars, cuffs, &c., the property of Messrs. Berry, manufacturers, Goswell-road.—The prisoner had been in the employ of the prosecutor's as packer for several months at £1. a week. He was stopped when leaving the premises, and a black bag he was carrying was found to contain a number of handkerchiefs and collars. He was given in custody, and at his lodgings a quantity of similar property was found. He gave information to Insp. Walsh

which resulted in the discovery of a portion of the property, and he admitted that he had sold a quantity of collars to his acquaintances at £1. a dozen.—For the defence, it was urged that the prisoner was a young man of excellent character, but his father was in great poverty, and with his small salary prisoner was unable to help him, so he must have fallen into sudden temptation.—Canon Shuttleworth and a Mr. Bauer gave the prisoner a first-class character. He had been in the choir of St. Nicholas, Cole Abbey, and Prof. Shuttleworth could not understand how the young man could so far have forgotten himself.—As the prisoner expressed a desire to join the Army, he would be bound over and handed over to the court missionary with a view to his immediate enlistment.

STEALING AND EXCUSING.—George Levy, 32, carman, was charged with stealing 10 sacks of horse provender, 40 empty sacks, two rugs, and two nosebags, the property of Thomas Brickland, Hackney carriage proprietor, Royal Mail-yard, Gough-street, St. Pancras, and William Field, Brownlow-street, Dalston, greengrocer, was charged with receiving the property, well knowing it to have been stolen. Levy was in the prosecutor's employ, and, in consequence of his master's circumstances, a peculiar kind of mixture was made up, and a watch was set, with the result that Levy was seen to steal the provender, and, together with the other stolen property, it was traced to Field's premises. Both prisoners guilty.—Six months' hard labour.

A LIFE IN GAOL.—William Johnson, 60, was charged on remand with being a suspected person, frequenting the Metropolitan Railway Station at King's Cross supposed for the purpose of committing a felony.—Prisoner had been many times previously convicted, the aggregate of his sentences numbering 42 years.—Three months.

South-Western.

CLAIMING A PRESENTATION CUP.—Mr. Rubenstein, solicitor, made an application for a warrant to enable a search to be made at the residence of A. J. Pope, of Aldeber-terrace, Clapham, with a view to recovering the possession of a silver presentation cup valued at £3 guineas. It was stated that the cup was presented by Mr. Payton Clench for competition by the York House Cricket and Athletic Club, the stipulation being that it would become the absolute property of the man who won it three years in succession. Pope was successful in winning the cup in 1891, but not on any other occasion. Application had been made for the return of the cup, but without effect.—Mr. Clench said a man's house could not be ransacked on the supposition that the cup was there concealed. He refused a warrant, but offered to grant a summons for the detention.—Mr. Rubenstein accepted the latter alternative.

Croydon.

CHILD OF NINE CHARGED.—Alfred H. Robinson, aged 9, was charged with stealing 22s. belonging to his father, a gardener, residing in Nag's Head-yard, Mitcham. —The Clerk: This is a father prosecuting his son, a child of 9, for felony. (Sensation.)—The child's mother stated that on the previous day she discovered that the boy had got through a window while she and her husband were out and stole the money from a drawer. The sovereign was subsequently recovered. She added that the child was quite incorrigible.—P.C. Whittenham stated that he saw the boy go into several shops in High-street, Tooting, and later he entered a tramcar. Witness followed, and asked him what he was doing. The boy stated that he was going to buy a flute with a sovereign his brother had given him. He took the boy to a pawnshop, and the manager told him that the child had been there and had asked for a flute, saying he was not particular as to price. (Laughter.) He put a sovereign on the counter, but on being asked where he had obtained the money he ran out of the shop, leaving the coin on the counter. He was taken to the police station.—The father was severely cautioned by the bench not to allow the child to run wild in future.—The boy was discharged, on the understanding that the school attendance authorities should apply for an order against him, it being stated that if this course failed he would be sent to a truant school.

INQUESTS.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Hodgkinson held an inquest on the body of Annie West, wife of an engineer, of Montague-road, Finsbury. —A daughter of the deceased stated that her mother had complained of indigestion for some days. On Wednesday she suddenly fell in the kitchen, and died before a doctor could be fetched.—Dr. O'Meara stated that the cause of death was sudden failure of the heart's action.—Verdict according.

WOMEN DROWNED AT PECKHAM.

As a lad named Edward Jupe, who lives at Meeting House-lane, was fishing in the Grand Surrey Canal, opposite Middle-street, Peckham, on Saturday, he noticed the body of a woman floating in the water. It was removed to the mortuary, where it awaits identification. It is that of a woman between 45 and 50, who was 5ft. 4in., and had five upper teeth deficient. The complexion is fair, eyes and hair brown, the latter turning grey, and the left leg is ulcerated. The deceased wore a black tweed ulster, black stuff dress, brown alpaca skirt, black ribbed stockings, and low shoes.—On Saturday the body of another woman, lying at the Peckham Mortuary, was identified as that of Maria Foster, 53, wife of a foreman bricklayer at the Crystal Palace, who lives at Harrington-road, South Norwood. The body was found in the canal near Trafalgar Bridge.

G. WADDY.—G. Waddy, 32, stableman, Wyndham Mews, Marylebone, died in St. Mary's Hospital for Injuries, having been struck by the kick of a horse.

MARY JOHNSTON.—Mary Johnston, 15 years, was admitted to Poplar Hospital on Saturday, suffering from a severe injury to the left arm caused by her being run over by a vehicle in Burdett-road, Bow.

Speaking at a meeting of Church school teachers in Leeds last week, the Duke of Devonshire advocated the payment of higher salaries, and observed that as teachers were at present remunerated they had no chance of providing against old age or anything which might occur to render them incapable of pursuing their profession. In addressing a meeting of miners at Haydock, St. Helen's, last week, Mr. Woods, M.P., said the coal trade was suffering from great depression, which he attributed to the oppressive land laws, which drove farmers and labourers into the towns where they swarmed local industries. There must soon be radical reforms or a revolution.

SUICIDE AT A DOCTOR'S.—Dr. Westcott held an inquest on the body of David Stephen, 48, accountant, Sandmire-road, Clapham.—Robert Stephen, accountant, Dublin, stated that the deceased was his brother, and for some years past had been given to drink.—Mr. Duncan, surgeon, Amhurst Park, N., deposed that he had known deceased for some years, and to Clapham, and found him suffering from influenza and the results of drink. On Tuesday witness received a telegram stating deceased had become insane, and on going to him witness found that he had delusions that he was in court and the evidence being given was going against him. A trained nurse was called in, but the next morning deceased turned up at witness's house, and asked witness to send the follow-

ing telegram: "To the Hon. Judge of Chipping County Court.—I am here against my will, and have listened to the evidence to-day, and I will be with you to-morrow to meet my slanders, and defend myself against my enemies.—DAVID STEPHEN." Witness had him watched, but the same night he died. Witness's bottle of strichine was missing from the surgery.—William Grimyer, lunatic nurse, said deceased asked him to get a paper to read the account of the trial whilst witness turned to get a paper deceased swallowed something, saying, "I have taken strichine." Emetics were given him but he died directly.—Suicide whilst of unsound mind.

DANGEROUS SPORT.—Mr. Wyatt held an inquest on the body of James Darty, 8, whose widowed mother lived at Park-street, Peckham.—The mother said that deceased was fond of fishing in the canal. On May 22, while witness was at work, deceased was off with a quart can. He never returned.—William Britton, labourer, said that on Tuesday morning he saw the body floating in the canal opposite the gas works in Old Kent-road.—Dr. Mitchell stated that death was due to drowning.—Open verdict.

SUICIDE AT ALDERSHOT.

An inquest was held on the 25th at Aldershot on the body of Thomas Ralph, a private in the 5th Northumberland Fusiliers stationed in the North Camp. The deceased had cut his throat almost from ear to ear, the serum jacket he had worn was almost consumed by fire, and the shirt he was wearing was burnt to shreds, whilst the left arm was burnt and blistered. The evidence showed that deceased was a man of some three years' service, and on the previous Thursday retired to bed, having previously spoken to a comrade, who noticed that he appeared very morose. Nothing more was seen of him by any of his comrades, but on May 24 he was found in the latrine of the regiment with his throat cut, a razor by his side, and close by a box of matches.—Verdict, suicide whilst temporarily insane.

BLACKMAILING IN THE WEST-END.

A correspondent learns that the Scotland Yard authorities have obtained information to the effect that for sometime past a system of blackmailing, carried out on the most ingenuous and audacious lines, has been pursued in the West-end of London by a gang of experts consisting of both men and women, including several foreigners. Their operations are stated to have been very successful in many instances, several of their victims parting with hundreds of pounds rather than face the charges brought against them in a court of justice. The police, however, have now received such information on the subject as it is thought will probably lead to several important arrests within the next few days.

EXTRAORDINARY ALLEGATIONS BY A BRIXTON LADY.

On Saturday, at their rooms, King-street, St. James's-square, Messrs. Christie, Manson, and Woods, sold several collections of modern pictures, for which very high prices were in some cases obtained. The more notable items were—"Chevy," by Sir E. Landseer, R.A., exhibited at the Royal Academy, 1893, 570s.; "The Early Career of Murillo," by J. Phillip, R.A., 1634, 3,800s.; "The Sentinel," with portraits of Lion and Dash, the Duke of Beaumont's dogs, by Sir E. Landseer, R.A., 1,800s.; "Pancakes," by J. Israels, 900s.; "Conversed, but Not Sublimed," by T. Faed, R.A., 600s.; "The Abbotsford Family," a finished sketch of Sir Walter Scott and his family, by Sir D. Wilkie, R.A., 600s.; and "A Lady and Child," with a wheelbarrow in a landscape, by Maria Cosway, 500s.

At Willis's Rooms last week, Messrs. Robinson and Fisher brought to a conclusion the sale of the art collection of the late Viscount Clifden. High prices were realized, among them being "The Bridge of Verona," with houses, gondolas, and figures, by Canaletto, £2,100.; "An Italian Landscape," by Moncheton, and "A Lady in an Italian Garden," by M. E. Hondecoeter, £4,357 10s. The total amount realized by the sale was £26,000, and for the entire collection, £76,482.

SOLDIERS TAKE NOTICE.

A point of great interest to men in the Army was mentioned by an officer attending before the Dover magistrates last week in a case in which a man named Gibbons, a private in the 4th King's Royal Rifles, stationed at Dover, was charged with theft from a shop. The prisoner stated that he committed the theft with the intention of going to prison so that he might get his discharge from the service. The magistrate indicted a fine, but prisoner refused to allow his officer to pay, and went to prison by choice, notwithstanding that the officer stated that offences of this character would not now procure discharge from the Army.

<div

OSCAR WILDE'S TRIAL.

VERDICT AND SENTENCE.

SCENE IN COURT.

The trial of Oscar Wilde reached its last day on Saturday, when the Solicitor-general (Sir F. Lockwood) resumed his reply on the whole case. Sir Frank dealt with the statement of Sir Edward Clarke that Wilde himself had courted inquiry into this matter, which, he said, made it necessary for him to recall to the minds of the jury the respective positions of the parties in the Queensberry case. Sir Edward Clarke had contended that Lord Queensberry's libel had referred to events of two years ago, and that in the lapse of time witnesses for Mr. Wilde had been lost sight of. What witness, he asked, had been lost sight of? He suggested that it was the fact that Wilde had done nothing of Parker, and could rely implicitly on his intimate friend Taylor, that had encouraged him to prosecute Lord Queensberry for libel. He went on to argue that Sir Edward Clarke now wished to see one of these friends convicted and the other declared innocent. — Sir E. Clarke: My lord, I have strongly protested against the line the learned Solicitor-general is taking. — Sir Frank Lockwood: You may protest — His Lordship: So far no mention has been made of the verdict in the other trial. — Sir Frank Lockwood, continuing, referred to the relations of Wilde with Lord Alfred Douglas, and to the history of the blackmail which the letters which Wilde wrote to Lord Alfred had made possible. He maintained that if any copy of the "prose poem" had been seen by any right-minded man it would have been looked upon as evidence of a guilty passion. He pointed to one or two phrases, and commented specially on the reference to Apollo and Hyacinthus. Sir Frank proceeded to deal with Sir Edward Clarke's conduct of the former trial, and a reference to his "candour" provoked a laugh from the public gallery. — His Lordship expressed a hope that no further interruption of this kind would be heard throughout the rest of the trial. It was difficult enough, he said, to hold the scales of justice evenly balanced without being disturbed by

DISCUSSING INTERRUPTIONS.

of this kind from senseless people who had no business to be there, and who only came to gratify a morbid curiosity. — Continuing, Sir F. Lockwood said that Wilde did not know until after Lord Queensberry had been committed for trial, and it was too late for him to retire, that these past chapters in his life were to be opened and read. And it was only when he was subjected to cross-examination by Mr. Carson, and the whole matter was laid open, that the case came to an abrupt termination, and the plea of justification was found to be proved, and to have been pleaded in the public interest. He pointed out that had it been possible to deal with offences alleged to have been committed outside the jurisdiction of this court, there would have been other courts in the indictment. He then went on to speak of cases not included in the indictment, but with regard to which he had cross-examined the defendant; and said that he had adopted that course because he thought the jury ought to have every opportunity of ascertaining for themselves what manner of man Wilde was. Wilde, he said, made very large claims on his own behalf by reason of his social position and of his literary distinction. He pointed to the case of Alfonso Conway as showing how little Wilde valued that social position. Dealing with the

case of the BLACKMAILERS, he drew a distinction between the conduct of Parker and that of Wood, and contended that a man who had sunk so low as to be willing to state that he had committed indecent acts would not hesitate to actually commit them. He said that there would be no market for the crime of blackmailing were it not for the fact that some men were so degraded as to indulge in the vices which were now alleged against the defendant. He urged the jury to exercise the utmost care and consideration lest by their verdict they should cause another vice to rise in head unblushingly in this city and in this country. He went on to discuss the relations that had undoubtedly existed between Wilde, Taylor, Wood, and Parker, and said it was remarkable that Wilde should have made two acquaintances, one after the other, both whom were new friends of Taylor's, and both of whom were in a different social class to his own. He urged that there was distinct corroboration in the case of Wood, and, further, that no motive had been suggested which the jury could reasonably consider might have prompted the witnesses to come forward and give false evidence. With regard to Taylor, who was on the occasion of the first trial charged by Mr. Carson with procuring on behalf of Wilde, he pointed out that Taylor had been in court during the Queenberry trial, and asked why he had not been put in the witness-box. He contended that Mr. Wilde's own admissions, which agreed up to a certain point with the evidence of Wood, proved Wood's story to be true. What necessity, he asked, was there for

SUPPER IN A PRIVATE ROOM. or to tell him that his family were out of town? The subsequent story with regard to Wood was most extraordinary. The transaction with regard to the letters was capable of one construction only. Wilde knew there were letters which he must recover; he bought them, and tore them to pieces. He kept the one which he got from Allen because he knew that Mr. Beerbohm Tree had a copy, so that it was useless to destroy the original. If the jury came to the conclusion that Wilde did pursue those letters, it threw a flood of light upon his conduct. It showed that he knew the class of men with whom he had been intimate and with whom he continued to be intimate. He described again the story told by Charles Parker, and said that the fact of Wilde never having seen William Parker since the dinner at Kettner's corroborated the evidence of the Parkers as to the conversation which took place at that dinner. Here, as in the case of Wood, Wilde's evidence contained admissions after admission until he came to the point at which admission must cease and confession would begin. He pointed to the evidence of the

WALTER FROM THE SAVOY. Hotel as corroborating the story of Charles Parker. The waiter said that a supper was served to him and a young man in a private room. Parker described that supper, and Wilde could give no explanation as to what his guest was — he could only say that it was not Charles Parker. The evidence of Marjorie Bancroft, who said that she knew Wilde perfectly well by sight, also gave corroborative evidence; and so impressed was she by what she had seen that she complained to Parker's landlady, and Parker, apparently without complaint or remonstrance, was compelled to leave his lodgings. With regard to the Savoy Hotel charges, why, he asked, was Lord Alfred Douglas, who occupied a room adjoining that of Wilde, not called to contradict the evidence of the chambermaid? In conclusion, he appealed to the jury to do their duty in this case without being influenced by considerations of the literary past or the literary future of Oscar Wilde.

JUDGMENT SUMMING-UP.

His lordship then began to sum up. The case was, he said, a most difficult one, and his task was very severe. He would rather try a most shocking murder case than one of this description. He dwelt on the horrible nature of the charges, which called for the

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS—Monday.

JUDICIAL COMMITTEE OF PRIVY COUNCIL. The Earl of Rosseby presented a bill to provide for the better representation of the colonies on the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. It was read a first time. — The Marine Insurance Bill was read a second time. — Some conversation took place with regard to the proposed Joint Committee on the Drafting of Bills.

HOUSE OF COMMONS—Monday.

IRISH MAIL. The L.C.C. (Tower Bridge Southern Approach) Bill was introduced. — The subject of betterment, certain amendments being agreed to. — The issue of a new writ for Inverness-shire was ordered. — Mr. Arnold Morley, in reply to Mr. Sexton, announced that the City of Dublin Packet Company had accepted the offer he made to them in respect to carrying the packet service to the West Indies and the Far East, which had been rejected. — The bill was read a third time.

SIR E. CLARKE'S APPLICATION.

Sir E. Clarke: I have to suggest to your lordship that you will not pass sentence until the next session. There is a demurrer on record which has to be argued, and I submit it would be as well to postpone passing sentence in order that that argument may be considered. — Mr. Grattan (who throughout the previous trial had appeared on behalf of Taylor): I do not know how far that will affect the case of Taylor, but I think it would effect him equally; therefore I will re-echo the observation of Sir E. Clarke, I would make the same application. — The Solicitor-general: I oppose the application. The matter has been argued and decided. It relates to certain counts not included in this indictment, and passing sentence now can in no way affect any argument that may be raised at any future time. — Sir E. Clarke: The conspiracy counts are contained in this indictment. — The Judge: But there is a verdict of not guilty on them. What is the contention? — Sir E. Clarke: That the indictment was bad, there being a different mode of trial. In a case of conspiracy the defendants are not capable of being witnesses, but in the other they are capable of giving evidence, and they plead to that indictment alone. The demurrer is just as arguable whatever has taken place since. — Mr. Gill: That question was argued before Mr. Justice Charles, and he held the indictment to be perfectly good.

JUDGE'S SEVERE CONDEMNATION.

The Judge said: It is not a matter about which I entertain any doubt, and to pass sentence now would in no sense prejudice the result of the inquiry. I think it may be well to complete the proceedings here on the other count. Turning to Wilde and Taylor, the latter of whom had in the meantime been put into the dock by the side of the other defendant, his lordship speaking with great emotion, said: Oscar Wilde and Alfred Taylor it has never been my lot to try a case of this kind so bad. One has to put a certain constraint upon one's self to prevent one from describing in language which I would rather not use, the sentiments which must arise in the breast of every man who has a spark of decent feeling left in him, and who has heard the details of these two terrible trials. That the jury have arrived at a correct verdict, I cannot persuade myself to entertain a shadow of a doubt; and I hope that at all events those who sometimes imagine that a judge is half-hearted in case of indecency and immorality because he takes care that no prejudice shall enter into them, may see that that is consistent at least with the utmost sense of indignation at the horrible crimes brought home to both of you.

THE JUDGE'S SENTENCE.

It is of no use my addressing you. People who can do these things must be dead to every sense of shame, and one cannot hope to produce any effect upon them. It is the worst case I have ever tried. That you, Taylor, kept a kind of male brothel it is impossible to doubt, and that you, Wilde, have been the centre of a circle of extensive corruption among young men of the most hideous kind it is equally impossible to doubt. I shall, under such circumstances, be expected to pass the severest sentence that the law allows. In my judgment, it is utterly inadequate for such cases. The sentence upon each of you is imprisonment with hard labour for two years. (Sensation.)

TAYLOR UNAFFECTED.

Taylor, who had listened to the judge's remarks apathetically, on hearing the sentence did not show the slightest emotion, but his countenance, which during his imprisonment had become pallid, became a shade paler. He, however, kept up his bravado to the last, and smiled faintly at the conclusion of the judge's severe remarks. Wilde, who since his trial commenced had become much thinner, and seemed to be very unwell on the other hand, leaned over the dock with his eyes fixed steadily on the judge, eagerly taking in every word that was spoken, and when the judge condemned the accused in such strong terms, Wilde evidently gave up all hope of being sentenced to a short term of imprisonment, and became deathly pale. On hearing the sentence he seemed half dazed, and muttered in a low guttural tone, "Two Years." The warden at once indicated to the prisoners to withdraw from the dock, and they stepped down into the cells. The severity of the sentence caused considerable sensation in court, as it began to be thought, when the jury were deliberating for such a long time, that there was some disagreement. They, however, made no demonstration. As soon as the last words of the judge were uttered there was a rush out of court, which the judge did not attempt to prevent. He turned to the jury, and after thanking them for the great care and attention they had devoted to the case, told them that they would be exempt from further service on a jury for some years. The jury and the judge then retired. Outside the court a large crowd of persons had assembled to hear the result of the trial, and when the verdict became known they quietly dispersed.

PRISONERS IN PENTONVILLE.

Both Wilde and Taylor were conveyed, without delay, to Newgate Gaol, where they waited for the warrants to be signed for their detention. They were then conveyed to Pentonville. In addition to the Marquis of Queensberry, there were present at the close of the trial Lord Douglas of Hawick and Stewart Headlam.

At Dartford Petty Sessions on Saturday, a warrant was granted for the apprehension of William Cubitt, local secretary of the Moulders' Friendly Society, for alleged misappropriation of the society's funds. Cubitt was a prominent member of the local labour party and a member of the Dartford Urban Council. News has reached Constantinople that Parysmyia, a small but flourishing district of Epirus, has been practically laid in ruins by a series of earthquake shocks. Nearly every house was destroyed. Over 50 persons are known to have perished, and about 150 were more or less injured.

SKINS OF FISH. SKINS OF FISH! With torturing, die, and the execution of the fish, the skins of different kinds and species are relieved by a simple application, and speedily cured by: CYCLOPS KERASIN, when the best physicians, barbers, and homoeopaths, and who have lost faith in doctors' medicines, and all things human. CYCLOPS KERASIN, applied with force, removes the skin, and the animal is quickly relieved of its natural irritation. It has been more than justified. These success has excited the anger and contempt of the public. People have friends in every quarter of the civilized world. People every walk of life, in their trade, in their profession, in their business, and in their social life, are skin cure, blood purifier, and humor remedy of modern times. (Advt.)

ONE BOX OF CLOTHES 24 FILLS is guaranteed to cure all the diseases of the skin. One box of clothes, and the skin is relieved of all the diseases of the skin. Guaranteed free from moths. Sold in boxes of 24, containing 12 pieces. LONDON AND BIRMINGHAM. CLOTHES AND HABERDWARE. LONDON AGENTS, NOVERDENE, CITY-ROAD, AND TAYLOR'S LIMA STORES, LEVISONE STREET, LONDON. (Advt.)

NAVY STATIONS FOR JUNE.

[It must be understood that the list applies to stations only. The ships are not permanently on the stations, but are moved about as occasion demands.]

Abydus, East Indies.

Achilles, Particular service.

Acris, Training Squadron.

Aegean, U.S. Coast of Africa.

Africa, Mediterranean.

Albion, Bombay.

Albion, N. & W.I.

Albion, Particular service.

Albion, Port Said.

"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

In 1894 gunpowder sold for £16 per cwt. Peru was named from the River Paro. Some valuable use has been found for every part of the main plant.

In 1861 apples in Germany were worth 4s. a thousand.

The two Americas are, combined, almost exactly the area of Asia.

An excellent quality of illuminating gas has been made from peat.

The early Egyptian lamps were of granite, alabaster, and terra cotta.

According to Pliny the Roman wheat had ears with 100 grains each.

There are over 2,000 miles of gas pipes underlying the London streets.

Diaper was first made at Ypres, in Flanders, it is believed before 1200.

Many coloured ribbons were worn on the hair of ladies from 1492 to 1500.

The chance of two finger-prints being alike is not one in 64,000,000,000.

Millet is sown by the Chinese Emperor in solemn ceremonies every year.

The department of Lot, in France, produces a tobacco with nearly 8 per cent. of nicotine.

Garrison had an exceedingly flexible voice, and could mimic any one he ever heard speak.

Succession taxes, on the occasion of succeeding to an inheritance or bequest, are levied in almost all European countries.

In 1818 there were 39,761 persons in Great Britain paying taxes on incomes greater than £200; now the number is 210,430.

The Rev. Mr. Hawes and Mr. F. Villiers, the war correspondent, are lecturing at the Antipodes.

Lady Margaret Scott, daughter of Lord Eldon, is the most accomplished lady golfer in the kingdom.

At Bardney, Lincolnshire, two labourers working in a field were killed during a thunderstorm.

The commander-in-chief will preside at the annual regimental dinner of the Royal Artillery on June 7.

The Emperor William's birthday present to the Queen was an excellent portrait of himself, painted by Mr. Arthur Cope.

Owing to ill-health, Sir J. Ramsden, managing director of the Furness Railway, has given in his resignation.

Mr. S. A. Strong, of St. John's College, Cambridge, has been appointed by the Duke of Devonshire to be librarian at Chatsworth.

In the gardens around London there are more specimens of the cedar of Lebanon than on Mount Lebanon itself.

In some parts of South Africa much damage is done by baboons, which go in large marauding parties to rob gardens.

The largest Bible in the world is a manuscript Hebrew Bible in the Vatican, weighing 300 lbs.

The New York Police Commissioners have permitted Insp. Williams to retire, on his own application, with a life pension. There are rumours that Mr. Byrne may also retire.

Cardinal Vaughan will lay the foundation-stone of the Westminster Roman Catholic Cathedral on the site close to Archbishop's House, Westminster, on June 29.

A Paris paper states that there were only about 700 men fit for service out of a French force of nearly 2,000, making a sick-list of 1,300 men.

With both the alligator and the crocodile the tail is the most formidable weapon. One stroke fairly delivered, will break the legs of the strongest man.

In the metropolis the deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs, which had been 231, 237, and 230 in the preceding three weeks, rose last week to 245, but were 67 below the corrected average.

At a special meeting of the Lincolnshire Chamber of Agriculture, at Lincoln, it was resolved to organise a large public meeting to consider the present position of agriculture.

The Finance and Estates Committee of the Liverpool Corporation have sanctioned the expenditure of £700 by the Baths Committee for the construction of the Burling-ton-street open-air baths.

How many cats are there in London? The medical officer for St. George's, Southwark, states that 6,337 homes were "received" at two "knackers" yards in that parish during 1894, and disposed of as cats' meat.

In 1658 the bays and inlets of North Europe froze over early in December. Charles X. of Sweden crossed the strait to Denmark with his whole army, including the artillery, baggage, and provision trains.

Rocking-cradles for babies were used by the Egyptians many centuries before Christ. Among the pictures copied by Belzoni is one of an Egyptian mother at work with her foot on the cradle.

The result of the poll of the inhabitants of Brentford on the question of the erection of public baths in the town has been announced as follows:—For the baths, 467; against, 136—majority for baths, 331.

The Speaker has not yet returned an answer to the memorial recently forwarded to him, signed by about a hundred members of the House of Commons, praying for the removal of restrictions as to dress to be worn at his dinners and levees.

A committee of the House of Commons has refused to prove the preamble of the bill promoted by the Metropolitan District Railway Company for a revision of fares. The measure was opposed by the L.C.C., on the ground that its general effect would be to raise third-class fares over their system.

At Castle Eden, Jane Logan, farmer's wife, of South Hetton, was sentenced to three months' hard labour for cruelly ill-treating the female child of a music hall actress entrusted to her care. Evidence showed that one arm was broken, and that the child's mouth was injured by a metal spoon being thrust into it.

The Duke of Westminster on Monday headed a deputation to Mr. Shaw-Lefevre from the Church Society for the Promotion of Kindness to Animals and the Church Sanitary Association, in regard to the evils of the present system of slaughtering animals and the want of anything like adequate inspection of slaughterhouses.

One of the enthusiastic admirers of Victor Hugo, namely, M. Paul Beauve—has made a collection of all the black and white or coloured portraits of the poet which he could find. They amount in the number to 4,000, and about 1,500 of these are what are called serious portraits. The others are "charges" or caricatures.

Another case of burying alive, the third within a month, is reported from France. A boy of 10 was supposed to have died at Carmaux, but as the work of filling in the grave was begun cries were heard proceeding from the coffin. Steps were immediately taken to open it, but the victim succumbed directly this was accomplished.

A boy of 10 was fishing in the Grand Surrey Canal near Trafalgar Bridge, when his hook caught in a woman's dress. The body was identified as that of Jane Fisher, widow, of 10, Dartnell-road, Camberwell. In a memorandum book produced at the inquest the woman had written: "I must go and see him, or I shall go mad." The jury returned an open verdict.

At Brentford, the Rev. Henry Trewicks Biscoe, rector of Greenford, Middlesex, was charged on remand with having converted to his own use £263, funds of Bennett's Charity, of which he was trustee. Mr. Williamson, solicitor to the Treasury, intimated that he did not propose to prefer any further charges; and the bench committed the rev.

gentleman for trial. Mr. Biscoe protested his innocence, and reserved his defence.

Mosaic gold is the peroxide of sulphur and tin.

Rapid growth of the finger-nails is considered to indicate good health.

Japan had only one newspaper 25 years ago. Now it has 2,000.

The Tartars take a man by the ear to invite him to eat or drink with them.

The invention of the typewriter has given employment to half a million women.

The coal-fields of the United States cover 184,000 square miles.

A man named Tom Vesey was despatched by a train to Bristol from Frome. He leaves a widow and two children.

Viscount Valentia's expenses at Oxford were £533 9s. 3d., and those of Dr. Little, the unsuccessful Radical candidate, £270 13s. 3d.

There are several nightingales in full song to be heard in Highgate Park, near Chingford, and in all parts of Epping Forest.

Lieut.-Col. Henry Ward, 19th Hussars, has been appointed chief constable of the Kent County Constabulary at an inclusive salary of £700 per annum.

An influential committee is being formed in North and South Paddington for the purpose of raising funds for a suitable memorial to the late Lord Randolph Churchill.

An epidemic of measles is now prevailing in St. George's-in-the-East, and Dr. Rygate, local medical officer of health, has ordered the closing of a large number of schools.

Mr. A. E. Pace, of Pinch-lithorpe, Guisborough, Yorkshire, has been appointed a British paving tax on incomes greater than £200; now the number is 210,430.

The Rev. Mr. Hawes and Mr. F. Villiers, the war correspondent, are lecturing at the Antipodes.

Lady Margaret Scott, daughter of Lord Eldon, is the most accomplished lady golfer in the kingdom.

At Bardney, Lincolnshire, two labourers working in a field were killed during a thunderstorm.

The commander-in-chief will preside at the annual regimental dinner of the Royal Artillery on June 7.

The Emperor William's birthday present to the Queen was an excellent portrait of himself, painted by Mr. Arthur Cope.

Owing to ill-health, Sir J. Ramsden, managing director of the Furness Railway, has given in his resignation.

Mr. S. A. Strong, of St. John's College, Cambridge, has been appointed by the Duke of Devonshire to be librarian at Chatsworth.

In the gardens around London there are more specimens of the cedar of Lebanon than on Mount Lebanon itself.

In some parts of South Africa much damage is done by baboons, which go in large marauding parties to rob gardens.

The largest Bible in the world is a manuscript Hebrew Bible in the Vatican, weighing 300 lbs.

The New York Police Commissioners have permitted Insp. Williams to retire, on his own application, with a life pension. There are rumours that Mr. Byrne may also retire.

Cardinal Vaughan will lay the foundation-stone of the Westminster Roman Catholic Cathedral on the site close to Archbishop's House, Westminster, on June 29.

A Paris paper states that there were only about 700 men fit for service out of a French force of nearly 2,000, making a sick-list of 1,300 men.

With both the alligator and the crocodile the tail is the most formidable weapon. One stroke fairly delivered, will break the legs of the strongest man.

In the metropolis the deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs, which had been 231, 237, and 230 in the preceding three weeks, rose last week to 245, but were 67 below the corrected average.

At a special meeting of the Lincolnshire Chamber of Agriculture, at Lincoln, it was resolved to organise a large public meeting to consider the present position of agriculture.

The Finance and Estates Committee of the Liverpool Corporation have sanctioned the expenditure of £700 by the Baths Committee for the construction of the Burling-ton-street open-air baths.

How many cats are there in London? The medical officer for St. George's, Southwark, states that 6,337 homes were "received" at two "knackers" yards in that parish during 1894, and disposed of as cats' meat.

In 1658 the bays and inlets of North Europe froze over early in December. Charles X. of Sweden crossed the strait to Denmark with his whole army, including the artillery, baggage, and provision trains.

Rocking-cradles for babies were used by the Egyptians many centuries before Christ. Among the pictures copied by Belzoni is one of an Egyptian mother at work with her foot on the cradle.

The result of the poll of the inhabitants of Brentford on the question of the erection of public baths in the town has been announced as follows:—For the baths, 467; against, 136—majority for baths, 331.

The Speaker has not yet returned an answer to the memorial recently forwarded to him, signed by about a hundred members of the House of Commons, praying for the removal of restrictions as to dress to be worn at his dinners and levees.

A committee of the House of Commons has refused to prove the preamble of the bill promoted by the Metropolitan District Railway Company for a revision of fares. The measure was opposed by the L.C.C., on the ground that its general effect would be to raise third-class fares over their system.

At Castle Eden, Jane Logan, farmer's wife, of South Hetton, was sentenced to three months' hard labour for cruelly ill-treating the female child of a music hall actress entrusted to her care. Evidence showed that one arm was broken, and that the child's mouth was injured by a metal spoon being thrust into it.

The Duke of Westminster on Monday headed a deputation to Mr. Shaw-Lefevre from the Church Society for the Promotion of Kindness to Animals and the Church Sanitary Association, in regard to the evils of the present system of slaughtering animals and the want of anything like adequate inspection of slaughterhouses.

One of the enthusiastic admirers of Victor Hugo, namely, M. Paul Beauve—has made a collection of all the black and white or coloured portraits of the poet which he could find. They amount in the number to 4,000, and about 1,500 of these are what are called serious portraits. The others are "charges" or caricatures.

Another case of burying alive, the third within a month, is reported from France. A boy of 10 was supposed to have died at Carmaux, but as the work of filling in the grave was begun cries were heard proceeding from the coffin. Steps were immediately taken to open it, but the victim succumbed directly this was accomplished.

A boy of 10 was fishing in the Grand Surrey Canal near Trafalgar Bridge, when his hook caught in a woman's dress. The body was identified as that of Jane Fisher, widow, of 10, Dartnell-road, Camberwell. In a memorandum book produced at the inquest the woman had written: "I must go and see him, or I shall go mad." The jury returned an open verdict.

At Brentford, the Rev. Henry Trewicks Biscoe, rector of Greenford, Middlesex, was charged on remand with having converted to his own use £263, funds of Bennett's Charity, of which he was trustee. Mr. Williamson, solicitor to the Treasury, intimated that he did not propose to prefer any further charges; and the bench committed the rev.

was invented by Lieut. Siegfried, of the Reserve Corps.

A Dundee man is working on a flying machine that is built on the bicycle plan.

Lord Kelvin maintains that the earth is 100,000,000 years old.

The skeleton alone of an average whale weighs 23 tons.

Nanking is the largest walled city in the world. It is at least 2,500 years old.

Silk is as cheap in Madagascar as in

the poorest people wear clothing made of it.

The weight of the earth is estimated by Prof. Boys at £3,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons.

Among the third-class mediocrities of the Paris Salon is Mr. Lockhart, for his portrait of the late Speaker of the House of Commons.

A recent report shows that 11,500 convicts last year passed through the forwarding prison at Truman, Russia.

Men attending the pane in salt works are never known to have cholera, small-pox, scarlet fever or influenza.

Col. J. Barlow, Manchester Regiment, has been appointed assistant adjutant-general on the District Staff of the Army in India.

The bed of the North Atlantic consists of two valleys, separated by a mountain range that runs from the Azores to Iceland.

Many women have excelled as executants in music; no woman has ever been a great or even a mediocre composer.

It is a singular fact that of the queens who reigned as sovereigns, everyone who reached middle life came quite healthy.

Barrier Reef is a coral reef extending along the north-west coast of Australia for nearly 1,200 miles.

In the British Isles during the present century seven instances have been recorded in which the bride has married the best man by mistake.

A London firm, which has manufactured eight of the 11 cables linking the United States to England, makes 55 miles of cable each 24 hours.

The black ostrich stands seven feet high.

The speed is that of a horse, and it can carry a man. The cassowary is as large, but has a shorter neck, and feeds on vegetables.

The Grand Duke Alexis, commander-in-chief of the Russian Navy, will visit Kiel, and attend the opening ceremony of the Baltic Canal.

The Grangers' Company have forwarded a donation of £100 towards the funds of the National Industrial Home for Crippled Boys, Kensington.

M. Ferrier, editor of the "Vox Ferrea," has been sentenced in Paris on a charge of blackmailing to 12 months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 500 francs.

As the Prince of Wales, with the exception of

blackmailing, is as befitting a national dish.

Among the exhibitors at this year's Salon are the Countess of Flanders, sister-in-law of

the King of the Belgians, and the Prince de Joinville, who sends a number of sea views.

The expression to "rain cats and dogs," indicating a severe shower, is found in Dean Swift. It is supposed to be of proverbial origin, and much older than his time.

There are five "tasters" in the Sultan's kitchen at Constantinople. They taste every dish before it is placed

TURF, FIELD, AND RIVER.
BY LARRY LYNX.

A NUTSHELL.

CURED

patient.

It is the most

curious and

reliable.

It cures

any disease

whatever.

Remedy for

YORK HOUSE.

LONDON.

London.</div

ALLEGED BIGAMIST. At West London, William Brown, engineer, residing in Adrian-terrace, West Brompton, was charged with committing bigamy.—The first marriage was proved by Mr. E. Danes, a retired coal merchant, residing in Duffield-road, Derby. At Ockbrook Church, in March, 1888. He said prisoner's wife was in court.—Isabella Kelly was called and said she went through the form of marriage with the prisoner at St. James's Church, Fulham, on Oct. 20, 1894. He represented himself to be a widower, and had lived with him up to the time of his arrest.

—The Chief Clerk: "Did you cause the arrest?"—Witness: "No.—by Prisoner: Two months after our marriage you told me you were a married man."—Prisoner: "I told you the whole circumstances.—Witness also stated that he had behaved kindly to her.—Prisoner asked the magistrate to deal with the case, but he said he had no power, and committed him for trial.

ALLEGED GLOVE STEALING. At the Guildhall, John Shergold, 29, packer, of John-street, Liverpool-road, was charged with stealing a quantity of kid gloves belonging to his employers, Messrs. Fowles Brothers, glove manufacturers, of Green-street, E.C.—Det. Ottawa said that on Wednesday he saw prisoner leave 73, Gresham-street, carrying overcoat on his arm. He followed him to a public-house in Liverpool-road, and saw him take a parcel out of the coat pocket. He wrapped it up in some brown paper, tied it up, and stuck a label upon it. It was addressed to a Mr. Storey, Brightside, Woodlands, Lewisham. Prisoner afterwards posted the parcel at the Liverpool-road Post Office. Witness went with Insp. Egan to the Woodlands and saw the postman deliver the parcel to Miss Storey. Insp. Egan spoke to the lady and took possession of the parcel, which he opened in her presence. The parcel contained 18 pairs of ladies' kid gloves. Witness subsequently saw accused at Green-street, and in the presence of Mr. Spall, one of the partners of the prosecuting firm, he was questioned as to the parcel. He said: "It is quite right; I am guilty." He was then given in custody.—Mr. C. Spall, partner in the firm of Fowles Bros., said accused had been in their service as packer. The gloves produced were the property of the firm and worth 30s. Prisoner had no right to take them away. He (prisoner) had been in their service for 10 years, and had been a trusted servant.—Remanded.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE. At Southwark, George Sherman, 33, grocer, was charged with attempting to commit suicide by cutting his wrist with a table-knife, at Barkworth-road. —Prisoner was found in his room by his landlady bleeding from an incised wound in the throat, and groaning for assistance. She sent for a constable, who took him to the police station, where he was attended to by the divisional surgeon, who found him suffering from a wound in the neck four inches long, but not very deep. On being charged, prisoner said, "I wish the knife had been a bit sharper, and I would have saved you all this trouble."—In answer to the magistrate, P. C. 332 M. Stated that accused had been drinking.—Prisoner, who said he did it in fit of temper, was remanded.

KISSING NOT DANGEROUS. An Englishman has just advanced a theory in a medical journal that will be hailed with delight by at least the younger generation of this country, and probably by the youth of all the world. He has delivered a scientific opinion to the effect that kissing, once the object of much medical dispute, is an altogether wholesome and healthy exercise; that it is not the dangerous practice which it has of late been painted, and that, instead of being avoided, as being fraught with bacteriological menace, it is to be encouraged as one of the best of all exercises for the human system. This may be putting it a little strong, and, perhaps, stronger than the scientific gentleman intends that his opinions should be taken, but it is cheering, nevertheless. It was a deadly blow that was levelled at the art of osculation when the medical world declared that kissing from lip to lip tended to introduce into either one of the two systems that were thus engaged—and sometimes not engorged—new forms of animal life that were deleterious to health. One or other of the kissers were supposed to be always fairly teeming with bacteria. To kiss meant sure, though, perhaps, slow death. A shudder ran through the amative, sentimental world, and the market rate of kisses fell with a thud. Hitherto affectionate couples became distant, preserving a radius of microbial safety, as it were. When fears were overcome, and surpeditious kisses taken, the apprehension lingered that a great danger had been faced. It cannot be denied that the average kiss grew shorter in duration and diminished in frequency. But the latest scientific opinion has probably checked the tendency to sidetrack the kiss. The opinion is to the effect that in the kissing persons encounter only the beneficial organisms, and that the advantages of kissing far outweigh its infinitesimal risk.

M.P.'S PERILS. At Bow-street, Frederick Broadmore, of Norwood-road, Herne Hill, appeared to a summons charging him with driving a horse and trap to the common danger of the public.—P. C. Kendle, 91 A.R., deposed that on the afternoon of May 7 he was regulating traffic in Bridge-street, Westminster, when a member of Parliament asked his assistance in crossing the road to enable him to enter the House of Commons. Witness held up his hand and stopped the traffic, and was "assisting the member across the road" when the defendant came driving along at a rapid rate on the wrong side, and nearly drove over them. The constable added: "If the member had not run for his life he would have been knocked down."—Defendant said he was a commercial traveller, and new to London.—20s. fine.

In London the annual death-rate, which had been 16.6, 16.6, and 16.5 in the three preceding weeks, fell last week to 16.3 per 1,000.

Maj.-gen. Sir W. K. Ellis, who served in the Crimean and Indian Mutiny campaigns, has been awarded a distinguished service pension of £100 a year.

M. de Giers, Councillor at the Russian Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and son of the late Foreign Minister, has been appointed Russian Minister at Rio de Janeiro.

It is understood that immediately after the Whitinsbury recess, the Chancellor of the Exchequer will make another statement to the House of Commons regarding the conduct of business.

PURE MILK.

An outbreak of typhoid fever was reported to the Woolwich Local Board by Mr. Green, chairman of the Sanitary Committee, who added, however, it was not nearly so bad as at Plumstead. Fourteen cases had been reported and mostly removed to hospital. Almost all of them had been traced to milk from one particular dairy, which had been closed.

AN EXPERT FORGER.

At the Central Criminal Court, Thos. Stevens, 32, dealer, a respectably dressed man, was found guilty of forging cheques.—At the last sessions a man named Wells was convicted and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for uttering a number of forged cheques in London in the district of Stoke Newton. Subsequently he made a statement to Insp. Nairn, in consequence of which prisoner was arrested. The evidence against prisoner was principally that of Wells, the convict, who swore that prisoner executed the forgeries of the cheques which he afterwards passed to tradesmen.—Sgt. Bowens stated that prisoner had been dismissed from the service of two employers whose books he had falsified, and from whom he had been embezzled between £200 and £300. No less than 17 cases of forgery had been committed by him, and he had been previously convicted.—Five years.

AGED POOR.

A conference on the subject of old-age pensions and the treatment of the aged poor took place on Tuesday in one of the committee rooms of the House of Commons. Mr. J. Rankin, M.P., chairman of the National Provident League, presided, and amongst those present were the Earl of Winchilsea, Lord Addington, the Rev. Canon Blackley, Sir Stanford Nortwood, M.P., Col. Long, M.P., Col. Cotton-Jodrell, M.P., Mr. Verburgh, M.P., and Mr. Wynnham Porta. A resolution was passed approving of Paragraphs 3 and 3 in the summary of the Report of the Royal Commission on the Aged Poor, which recommended that a clear distinction should be drawn between the treatment of the thrifty and the improvident poor, and that to the former adequate outdoor relief should be given rather than indoor relief. It was also resolved to approve of the suggestions made to the Royal Commission by Sir H. Longley, as to the uses to which charitable doles might be turned with a view to giving old-age pensions. A further resolution was passed in support of the recommendation in the official report that another commission should be appointed to construct a scheme for old age pensions.

A SAD CASE.

At Hampstead, William Ansell, 23, painter, Haverstock-road, Kentish Town, who had been out on bail, was charged on remand with improper behaviour in Hampstead Parish Churchyard.—The police had received complaints of similar misconduct on four previous Sunday afternoons. Under the direction of Insp. Johnson, S. Division, two constables, Caraher, 28 SR, and Blatchley, 9 SR, were placed on duty in the churchyard last Sunday afternoon in plain clothes. Constable Blatchley assumed the rôle of an invalid, walking lame with a stick, wearing a pair of spectacles, and leaning on the arm of his brother officer. Certain girls who had complained were instructed to go about the churchyard as usual, and to communicate with the officers if anything happened. The result was the apprehension of the prisoner, a respectable, inoffensive looking young man, who at once denied the charge.—Mr. Ricketts, for the defence, repeated and emphasised this denial, and said that prisoner was searching for 17th century tombstones. He also called the Rev. J. Stephens, minister of Highgate-road Baptist Chapel, and other witnesses who gave prisoner an exemplary character.—25 or a month. Money paid.

FOUR PER CENT. ALLEGHENY, VALLEY RAILWAY CO. GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED BY THE PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £100 per Bond of 1,000,000.

GENERAL MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS DUE 1942. Principal and interest payable in United States Gold coin in Philadelphia. Interest payable free of United States taxes, half-yearly. **STEPPERS BROTHERS** in London, Messrs. SPEYER AND CO. in New York, offer for sale £1,000,000 of 4 per cent. Gold Bond, forming part of a total Mortgage for \$10,000,000. The Bonds are reserved against the price of issue in London 10 per cent., equal to 10s per cent. of £100 Bond on Allotment No. 100,000. £10

